

# The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1883.

## The Week.

THE attention of the President ought to be again directed to Mr. Frank Hatton, the First Assistant Postmaster-General, who has become editor of the *National Republican*, and is making use of the Post-office to push the circulation of that precious sheet. He has prepared a highly-commendatory lithographed puff of it, addressed to the United States postmasters, a copy of which he has sent to each Republican member of the House, asking him to sign it. His paper has steadily opposed the Star-route prosecutions, and abused the prosecuting officers, supported all the leading abuses which have brought discredit on the party, and lately announced that the Commissioners to be appointed under the Civil-Service Reform Bill would sell the offices to the candidates. A more shameless or disreputable sheet of a political kind does not exist. That it should be edited by a United States officer, and that he should be using the Post-office to canvass for it, is a great scandal. The President knows now full well what kind of persons these Post-office politicians are, and he will doubtless before long take Mr. Hatton's case in hand. The editorship is clearly as much as that officer can attend to.

General Butler, who, we see, is being put in nomination by some of his friends in Boston as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, would do well to remember that it is not enough nowadays, as he and they possibly suppose, that a candidate should be able to carry his own State, unless it happens to be the State of New York. The relative strength of the parties just now is such that New York, with her large electoral vote, is almost certain to hold the decision in her hands, and the result of the last State election is surely sufficient warning to all whom it may concern that there is not the smallest use in coming here from any part of the country, like the wag in Macaulay's story who deceived the Brahmin with a mangey dog, and trying to persuade the voters that he is a fine sheep, fit for sacrifice to the gods. There has been for many years much talk about the corruption of New York politics, owing to the influence of the great cities on State contests in off years; but we believe there is no State in the Union which can be counted on with more certainty to stand no humbug when really important issues are at stake. It has shown this on many occasions during the past thirty years, and, if we may judge from Mr. Folger's fate, which contains an awful example, is now less prepared to stand it than ever. Any one, therefore, who supposes he can bring a shady candidate here in 1884 and whip the devil round the stump with fine phrases, will do well to inquire diligently between now and then.

The story of repudiation in Tennessee is now an old one. After long and trouble-

some discussions and much agitation, the State had come to an agreement with its creditors, according to which the latter were to have a little over 60 per cent. of the amount due them. But this scaling down did not yet satisfy a large portion of the Democratic party of Tennessee. At their last State Convention they repudiated the agreement, and the position taken by the Convention was endorsed by a considerable majority at the polls last November. But no new laws on the subject had been passed, so that when the interest on the reduced debt fell due the old arrangement was still in force. But when the creditors called for their interest, the State Treasurer, Mr. Polk, refused payment, on the significant ground that the people (as represented by the Democratic State Convention and the majority at the recent election) "were opposed to the money being appropriated in that way." But now it turns out that the State Treasurer saw fit to appropriate the money of the people in another way, by putting it into his own pocket. It has been discovered that he is a defaulter to the amount of at least \$400,000, and both branches of the Legislature have passed a resolution authorizing the attachment of all of Mr. Polk's available assets. The repudiators of Tennessee would not pay their creditors, and there seems to be some poetic justice in the fact that, in spite of this, they got rid of their money through the very agent who refused to pay interest on the State debt because the people did not want to squander their money in that way.

The alliance of the Republicans with Mahone bids fair to bear some singularly sweet fruit. It has been reported that President Arthur, at the solicitation of General Grant, whose ideas about the qualifications necessary for judicial functions have always been very remarkable, was willing to appoint Colonel Mosby to a United States District Judgeship in Virginia, but that Mr. Mahone tried to put in his veto, and that thereupon the friendship between him and President Arthur came to a sudden end forever. All this is emphatically denied by Mr. Mahone himself, who says that his relations with the President are as cordial as they have ever been, and it is stated by persons in his confidence that if Mr. Mahone should really insist upon the appointment to the Judgeship of a man favored by him, he could have it. Upon the same authority it is stated that Mr. Mahone intends to make his power felt when the election of a new President *pro tempore* in the place of Senator Davis, whose term expires on the 4th of March, and the reorganization of the Senate as to its committees and officers come up. Mr. Mahone will then insist that only persons agreeable to him be put in the Senate offices, his principal point being that Mr. Gorman must be made Secretary of the Senate; and, in case the Republican Senators refuse to accept his terms, he threatens to throw his vote with the Democrats, and to turn the organization of the Senate over to them. If this report of Mr. Mahone's intentions is confirmed—and it does

not seem at all improbable—the Republicans of the Senate will find themselves confronted by a nice alternative. The understanding is that Senator Edmunds is to succeed Mr. Davis in the chair of the Senate. The election of Mr. Edmunds to that place would meet with universal commendation. But suppose, when the time comes, that Mr. Mahone coolly informs the Republican Senators that they will have to make Mr. Gorman Secretary of the Senate, or he will defeat Mr. Edmunds and turn over the organization of the Senate to the Democrats—what then? The Republicans will have reason to remember the predictions of those who warned them that an alliance with so unscrupulous a politician as Mahone would, whatever temporary advantages it might secure, finally result in bankruptcy of character and fatal disgrace.

The public have watched with curious interest the "reform" of the tariff instituted by the Committee of Ways and Means, whose revision of the Tariff Commission report has resulted in producing decidedly the most disgraceful scheme of duties on imports that the country has yet seen. Their last effort has been a paring down of the free list. Take the case of borax as an example of their work. This article is now admitted free of duty. The Committee recommend that it be taxed ten cents per pound. Why? Because a deposit of borax has been discovered on the Pacific Coast. So it appears that the consumers of borax would have been better off by ten cents per pound if no such discovery had ever been made. So long as this deposit of borax remained mercifully hidden from view we were allowed to get our supplies at a fair price—that is, at the cost of production and transportation—but as soon as somebody finds borax within the limits of this great republic, we must all contribute our pennies to give him an increased profit in his business. This is not a solitary instance of the application of the principle which seeks to punish the nation for its possession of great natural resources—the copper tariff is perhaps the most conspicuous case of the kind—but it is the latest, the most ridiculous, the most lamentable.

The Democrats will some day wish that the opposition to the Civil-Service Reform Bill which expressed itself in the House of Representatives had not all come from the Democratic side, and that of those voting against the bill there had not been as many as forty Democrats to six Republicans and one Greenbacker, and that of those voting for the bill there had been more than 50 Democrats against 100 Republicans. In the Presidential canvass of 1884 they will feel the necessity of showing that they are, and always have been, as much in favor of civil-service reform as anybody, or rather more so. These figures are disagreeable, but it is to be hoped that in the meantime they will lose no opportunity to strengthen their case.

A review of the State legislation of the past year on the liquor question, recently made by Mr. Henry Hitchcock, of St. Louis, before the Missouri State Bar Association, contains some very suggestive and interesting facts. During the year 1881, legislation intended to restrain or prohibit the sale of liquor has taken place in six States, differing very widely in social conditions—viz., Kentucky, Mississippi, South Carolina, Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Iowa. In Iowa it took the form of a constitutional amendment, absolutely prohibiting the manufacture or sale within the State of any intoxicating liquor whatever. One of the courts has, however, pronounced the amendment invalid because it was not submitted to the popular vote in proper form, and the question is still under appeal. In Kentucky, the legislation has taken the curious form of special acts prohibiting or providing for the regulation of the sale of liquor in particular counties or districts, apparently in satisfaction of the prevailing sentiment on the subject in each locality. Some of these acts, too, show that in some localities the state of opinion which once called for such legislation has changed, for they repeal the prohibitory laws now in force in these localities. In Mississippi things have taken a similar course. The sale of liquor is prohibited in fifty different towns, and within five miles thereof. One act prohibits it in all the towns of a particular county except one, and in another permits the sale of malt liquors only. Another act relieves from the operation of the law which prohibited the sale of liquor within seven miles of two specified churches, "that portion of territory lying north of Strong River and east of Pearl River." In South Carolina we find a similar series of special acts prohibiting liquor-dealing in certain localities, and one general one, providing for a local vote in any town, city, or village, on the demand of one-third of the legal voters, to decide by a majority whether there shall be "license" or "no license," but exempting domestic wine sold by the gallon from the jurisdiction of the local majority.

In Massachusetts, the existing license law has been made more stringent. In Connecticut, the question of license or no license was remitted to a majority vote at town meetings, and liquor-dealers were made punishable for selling to habitual drunkards, minors, or intoxicated persons, besides being made liable in civil damages for injuries committed by men made drunk on their premises. In Texas, the local-option law already in force was slightly amended. In Ohio, the so-called "Pond Law" endeavored to evade the constitutional prohibition of licenses, by imposing a heavy special tax on liquor-dealers, but the Supreme Court pronounced it unconstitutional. Another act closed on Sundays all "places" in which liquor was sold or exposed for sale on other days, but the difficulties of enforcing it have been found so great that it remains a dead letter. This increasing tendency to legislate about the liquor traffic in various parts of the Union may of course have several different interpretations put upon it, but there can be no doubt as to its indicating increasing public contempt and condemnation of excessive drinking,

which, whatever the efficacy or inefficacy of liquor laws, must result in promoting temperance. In England the spread of popular education has already exerted a marked influence on the yield of the liquor taxes, which now constitute about forty per cent. of the revenue, or about \$155,000,000.

The Dukes-Nutt homicide in Pennsylvania continues to give great comfort at the South. Most of the leading papers have gleeful editorial articles on it, as showing that the North cannot fairly reproach the South with its business and social homicides. Considering that until this occurred they had to base their *tu quoque* on the Webster murder in 1848, and the Sickles case in 1859, and the daughter-whipping case in Western New York a few years ago, and the child sacrifice by the crazy Massachusetts fanatics two or three years ago, the relief it must give is easy to understand. But it can only be temporary relief at best. It will not bear reflection among candid men at the South, who have seen whole families destroyed in their own neighborhoods by the vendetta. Moreover, there must be dozens of "difficulties" brewing in Southern towns at this moment, which will result in street and office homicides before the end of March, and wipe out all remembrance of the Dukes-Nutt affair. We say this mainly in answer to that excellent paper the *Atlanta Constitution*, which also has felt obliged to publish a Dukes-Nutt *tu quoque*, and apparently reaches the droll conclusion that one unpunished business or social homicide is as good proof of social or political demoralization as twenty or any number, and that when you say to a community, "Why have you for a century allowed your business men and farmers to shoot each other 'on sight' with impunity?" it can always close your mouth by answering, that "one gentleman lately murdered another in a scuffle in your section, and is now out on bail."

The editor of the *Opelika (Ala.) Times* makes two somewhat mournful announcements in his issue of December 22. Our readers know what terrible troubles in the way of street fighting there have been in that beautiful little town, and how they resulted in the death, among many, of "Mr. Maloney," a noted barkeeper of the place, who, according to a local eulogist, though "forced by circumstances into a profession not at all in accordance with his wishes," was, nevertheless, "a polite, obliging, courteous gentleman, a noble, affectionate friend, and an upright, honorable citizen." Anyhow Mr. Maloney is dead, and that as a polite, obliging gentleman, reluctant to keep a bar, death must have been very welcome to him, may fairly be inferred from the following excuse of the editor of the *Times*:

"We are this week late with this issue of our paper. We have the best excuse for that of any editor or proprietor on God's green earth.

"First—The printers are afraid to come to the city on account of the belligerent situation of affairs.

"Second—That the printers in our office are not expected to work at night in front of windows exposed to the rabble who have been shooting upon the streets after dark.

"Third—The firing into the editor's house will not intimidate him from telling the truth and expose all their dirty transactions."

After reading the above one is fully prepared for another announcement which appears in the same number:

"Our inclination is to publish a full sheet; but our printers, who have been faithful and patient through the city troubles, wish a little recreation of a few days, so we will publish nothing but an advertising sheet next week."

No wonder the printers "need a little recreation," as the strain on their nerves must have been terrible. But if editorial and printing work in Opelika is attended with such fearful excitement, what must Mr. Maloney's last day have been at the head of one of the leading bars of the place, to which "the boys" came for refreshments, when out of ammunition or weary with shooting? No wonder the local poet says in his obituary verses:

"He has gone from this strange world of ours,  
No more to mingle its thorns with its flowers."

A very "strange world" it was, indeed, for which Mr. Maloney mixed the drinks.

The Alabama Legislature has repealed the charter of Opelika, and given the government to a Commission and to the Sheriff, but order has not yet been restored. Since the new régime went into force there has been a terrible homicide of Mr. John Adams, "than whom," says the *Memphis Avalanche*, "no better or more widely-respected man lived in East Alabama." Mr. Adams lately had occasion, however, to chastise two brothers, bearing (for Opelika) the singular name of "the Loves," "about some trifling matter," says the *Columbus (Ga.) Times*, "in which Adams, no weapons being used, chastised these renowned veterans severely and drove them from the scene of conflict with his good right arm, the weapon that is good enough at all times for the brave and honorable man. Yesterday Adams, who was intoxicated and really in a condition of helplessness, happened to go into a house where the Loves had purposely stationed themselves, and upon the pretence that Adams had been seeking them they waited deliberately until he approached as near as they desired and shot him down in cold blood. Adams, at the time of the shooting, was irresponsible and totally unable to harm any one or defend himself."

It is deplorable that so well-known and widely-respected a man as Mr. Adams should have approached the Loves in a state of beastly drunkenness, as he must have been aware that his chastisement had not mended their manners or elevated their character. "The brutal story," adds the *Columbus (Ga.) Times*, "does not end here." Of course it does not. The next instalment of this one is, that the Loves had a justice of the peace named Gorman waiting near by with bail-bonds ready, who promptly admitted them to bail while Mr. Adams lay writhing in his death agony on the sidewalk. The *Times*, therefore, justly observes that "it would seem hard to say whether life is safest on the streets of Opelika or in her judicial temples." We should say, observing the situation from this distance, that it was about an even thing. Life, anyhow, is certainly not safe in Justice Gorman's "temple," as long as the Loves are hanging round the altar. "Every one," it is said, "is desirous of leaving the town." This is the true remedy for the whole trouble. Let every man put his family on his mules and leave, with his shotgun, his pistol, and his knife, and let Justice Gorman have the whole place for a "temple of justice," and play poker in it with the Loves.



Three of the Swiss Cantons which a few years ago abolished capital punishment have restored it. They find that nothing but death will deter manslaughter from slaying. The old argument which one hears with such curious frequency, that hanging does not put a stop to murder, fallacious as it is, does not seem to have its fallacy brought home to some people except by trying to put a stop to murder by imprisonment for long terms. When they find that this is still further from stopping murder, the great but simple truth dawns on them, that no punishment prevents all crime, and that the object of punishment is always to diminish the amount of crime, and that if it does this it is efficacious, even if much crime is still committed. Probably the worst enemy of the opponents of capital punishment is the pardoning power. As long as Governors and Presidents can pardon, imprisonment for long terms will never have much terror for murderers, because it leaves hope still active. If those who dislike hanging are wise, they will couple with the abolition of it a constitutional prohibition of pardons for murderers, except on clear proof of innocence, or, in other words, on proof that they were wrongfully convicted.

The "Mountain Evangelist" Barnes, who has been curing people of diseases by putting a little olive oil on their foreheads, and giving them his blessing, has failed in the case of Mr. Bunting, the Superintendent of the Christian Home for Intemperate Men, in a way which is well calculated to discredit his whole system. Mr. Bunting is afflicted with rheumatism, and was somewhat sceptical about the Mountain Evangelist's miraculous power, but, nevertheless, submitted to the anointing, on receiving the Evangelist's assurance that faith on his (Mr. Bunting's) part was not necessary. He was thereupon cured of his inflammatory rheumatism, which had kept him nine weeks in bed, for he got up and walked about. But in a day or two he was down with the gout, and is now as badly off as ever. This looks as if the Mountain Evangelist was not able to cope with more than one form of disease at a time, and could not take in all the ailments included under what the doctors call a particular "diathesis." Gout and rheumatism are undoubtedly cognate diseases, and a doctor who relieves one by giving you the other is entitled to no credit. One does not need a Mountain Evangelist to do this; there are plenty of practitioners down on the plains quite equal to it. We feel warranted in assuring Mr. Barnes, too, that if there was any real virtue in his system, Talmage would long ago have resorted to it, and would by this time have made disease rather scarce along this coast.

One of the charges made by M. Léon Say in his late well-known attack on the administration of the French finances was that the recently-created village schools were, in a large number of cases, unnecessarily costly and "palatial." The subject has come up again in a debate in the Assembly over a bill requiring each commune to establish a school not only in its chief village, but in every hamlet more than three miles from it having twenty

children fit to go to school. The cost of this will be \$140,000,000, of which the communes are to find \$60,000,000, and the State \$80,000,000. The bill has been violently attacked on the ground that the Government cannot in the present state of the finances afford any such outlay; but it was explained that it would be distributed over three years, and that, whatever else might suffer, schools should be provided for. Jules Ferry, the author of the School Law, intervened in the debate to show, in answer to M. Léon Say, that the "palatial" school-houses, numbering over 19,000, which had been erected between 1870 and 1882, had not cost on an average over \$2,600 each, which called forth the remark that they cost less than parsonages, and M. Ferry added that they cost much less than churches—a village church often costing \$8,000. He then went on to avow that the Government had turned the local pride and ambition of the communes, which forty years ago went into church-building, in the direction of school-building, and was now bound to encourage the tendency. There will be 40,000 new school-houses erected within the next ten years under this law, which is compulsory. There can be no doubt that the effect of this educational movement, both on the generation which establishes the schools and the generation which is taught in them, will be very destructive to the influence of the clergy, and is intended so to be by the present Government. It takes no pains to conceal the fact that the movement is intended to be anti-clerical, and to substitute for whatever interest the peasantry still take in the Church an interest in the schools and school questions, both by compelling them to build schools, and to send their children to them after they are built.

What does this interest of the peasantry in the Church now amount to? It is very hard to say. How very little reliance can be placed on the observation of travellers in this matter, is shown by the great mistake made by the European press as to the effect of the crusade undertaken by the Government two years ago against the unauthorized religious orders. It was predicted almost unanimously by the English and German press that it would shock the peasants and alienate them from the Republic. If any reliance can be placed on a popular vote as an indication of popular sentiment, however, the elections which followed soon after, and gave the Republicans an overwhelming majority, showed that the country people rather enjoyed seeing the monks and nuns roughly handled or dislodged. The modified opinion of the English press now called forth by recent attempts of the Legislature to cut down ecclesiastical salaries and allowances is that, although the peasant does not go to church himself, and does not like the curé, he likes to have him kept by the state to marry him, and baptize his children, and bury him, and furnish worship for his wife and daughters on Sunday, and that no government which attempts to rob him of these privileges can stand. But it is very doubtful whether this is not as great a mistake as the other. For anything that is known to the contrary, it is not rash to say that if the Republic maintains itself during the next ten or twenty years, a

gradual diversion of the ecclesiastical stipends and allowances now paid by the state from the clergy to the schoolmasters and school-houses, with hearty popular approval, is among the possibilities if not the probabilities. We have clearly, in spite of all the examination they have undergone since 1790, not yet got to the bottom of the French character and French views of life here and hereafter, as found in the country districts. Paris is pretty well known, but who really knows the French provinces?

The French are having a fresh illustration of the proverb that misfortunes do not come singly. The death of Gambetta has been followed by that of General Chanzy, so that they lose within one week the only two men who came out of the campaign against the Germans with any real credit. General Chanzy was the only soldier who had acquired or retained the popular confidence at the close of the war by services in the open field. There were one or two defenders of fortresses, now dead, whom the war gave a certain fame, but to Chanzy belonged the merit of resisting obstinately and retiring in good order to fight again. This he did on the Loire, when opposed to Prince Frederic Charles and General von der Tann, the Bavarian. Under him there were no panics or *débâcles*, though the weather was frightful, his men raw levies in the main, and his supplies very deficient. He came on the scene, too, luckily for him, when the French had got so used to terrible defeats and military misconduct that they were satisfied with any general who did not despair and who did not allow his forces to be captured. If France had been involved in any European complication since 1871, General Chanzy would have had the chief command by common consent. He was the only man in high command in whom the public believed as a strategist. He leaves behind hardly anybody in whose military talents it has much confidence except the Marquis de Gallitot, and he is only a cavalry leader. So that Chanzy's death is likely to aggravate that self-distrust which, for the first time since the Hundred Years' War, seems to have become a French national trait.

The failure of the Municipal Bank of Sapozhok in Russia is not a financial event of much importance, but it is worth telegraphing, because it shows the remarkable progress made by the Russians in the art of financing. Indeed, judging by this failure, they are now abreast of the foremost nations of the world in this field of art. In some respects New Jersey cannot hold a candle to them. The Bank of Sapozhok has failed for some millions of rubles in a town of 3,000 inhabitants, and has only twenty-nine rubles in assets. Who is the cashier or president among us who can equal this? There is a courage of a very high order in leaving twenty-nine rubles in the safe. Weaker men would have left four or five hundred, or probably have only failed for one million. No wonder that European opinion inclines to the belief, after this failure, that the Russian municipal banking system is unsound. It certainly does seem as if there were some grounds for this apparently harsh view.

## SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

(WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1883, TO TUESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1883, INCLUSIVE.)

## DOMESTIC.

THE House of Representatives passed the Pendleton Civil-Service Reform Bill on Thursday, without amendment, by a vote of 155 to 47. There was scarcely any debate, the bill being passed thirty minutes after the previous question was called. Six Republicans, forty Democrats, and one Greenbacker voted in the negative. The quick way in which the bill was passed caused great surprise, even in the House itself. The way in which it was done was this: Mr. Kasson was about to submit the report of the committee on the bill, and asked in behalf of the committee that the House should finish the bill that week. Mr. Cox, of New York, then rose and said that he regarded the Shipping Bill as quite as important as the Civil Service Bill. In order to save a long discussion, therefore, and in view of the fact that the Pendleton bill had been very thoroughly discussed in the Senate, he proposed that the question be now put upon its passage without debate. This motion took the House by surprise, but was in accord with the spirit of the moment, and the bill was thereupon passed.

In the House on Thursday the Army Appropriation Bill was passed. On Friday the District of Columbia Appropriation Bill was passed. On Saturday the Shipping Bill was taken up, and Mr. Cox delivered a carefully-prepared speech in favor of free ships. The debate on the bill was continued on Monday.

In the Senate on Wednesday Mr. Logan finished his speech against the Fitz-John Porter Relief Bill. Messrs. Sewell and McPherson spoke in favor of the bill. No vote was reached. On Thursday, by unanimous consent, the West Point Appropriation Bill was taken up and passed. It was then agreed that the Porter Bill should be set down for further consideration on Thursday next, and that the vote on its passage should be taken at 2 o'clock on that day. The Bonded Whiskey Bill was then taken up and passed by a vote of 23 to 20. This is a bill to extend for two years the payment of the tax on about 85,000,000 gallons of whiskey which certain distillers have manufactured in advance of the demands of consumers. On Friday the Presidential Succession Bill was taken up, and Messrs. Hoar and Garland made speeches in favor of it. The debate on this bill was continued on Saturday and Monday. Mr. Edmunds spoke in favor of recommitting it. On Tuesday it was passed, with amendments, by a vote of 40 to 13. It provides that in case of the removal, resignation, or inability of the President and Vice-President, the succession shall lie in the Secretaries of State, Treasury, War, Attorney-General, Postmaster-General, Secretary of the Navy, Interior, respectively, until other provision can be made for filling the vacancy. There is no definition of "inability."

A communication from the Secretary of the Navy was laid before the Senate on Thursday, containing recommendations for the construction of a steel cruiser of about 4,000 tons displacement, to cost, it is estimated, \$1,576,854; three steel cruisers of about 2,500 tons displacement, to cost each \$1,031,225; one iron despatch-boat or fast clipper of about 1,500 tons displacement, to cost \$460,000; and one cruising torpedo-boat, to cost \$38,000.

The Attorney-General has rendered an opinion to the Secretary of the Treasury that Chinese laborers desiring to return to their native land from other foreign lands cannot be transported across the territory of the United States without violating the act of Congress unless the persons mentioned were in the United States on November 17, 1880, or came there within ninety days after the passage of the act. The Treasury Department will hereafter be guided by this ruling. The opinion of the Attorney-General given to the

State Department on this matter is said to be exactly the reverse of the above.

Messrs. Ames, Spofford, and Baird have made a report on the public documents printed by the Government, and the haphazard manner in which they are distributed. The number of documents printed by authority of the Forty-sixth Congress reached the enormous aggregate of 2,324,254 copies; while for the first session of the present Congress the aggregate was 1,354,947 copies. The Committee were "deeply impressed with the lack of system and economy in the distribution of these documents." They found that "nearly all documents, whatever may be their cost or value, are distributed by from two to four agencies," and concluded that, "to no small extent, documents are sent in duplicate and triplicate to the same parties." They therefore repeat the recommendation, which for half-a-dozen years has been urged upon Congress, that all public documents shall be distributed through a single agency. The Committee express the opinion that the number of public documents printed may be materially diminished without detriment. It appears that, of the "usual number" (1,900 copies) of all documents, about one-half are delivered in an unbound form, "most of which are doubtless ultimately sold as waste paper."

General Butler was inaugurated Governor of Massachusetts on Thursday. There was a great crowd in attendance. His message was very long, and was received with great "applause and laughter." He objects to making the payment of the poll tax a necessary qualification for voting, considering it an abridgment of the privileges and immunities of citizens of the United States, and therefore in violation of the Fourteenth Amendment of the Federal Constitution. He favors the extension of the suffrage to women, beginning with municipal elections, but proposes first to take a vote of the women to see if they want the suffrage. He attacks the militia organization and the "reformatory, correctional, and pauper institutions" of the State, and shows that the management of the latter is expensive and faulty; recommends that one-third of the paid officials of the State be dispensed with and the salaries of the remainder cut down one-half; and attacks the system of public education in Massachusetts. He thinks the teachers receive too much pay, and that too much money is devoted to teaching the higher branches and to special departments of instruction, while the rudiments of learning do not receive proper attention. He finds fault with almost everything connected with the government of the Commonwealth.

At a dinner in Boston to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans on Monday night, Gov. B. F. Butler was presented as a Presidential candidate in 1884 by Chairman French of the Democratic State Committee, and his claims were supported by ex-Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, and ex-Governor Plaisted, of Maine.

The Connecticut Legislature settled the black-ballot controversy on Wednesday as soon as it had met, by passing a bill making valid all illegal ballots cast, without reference to political parties, and declaring Mr. Waller and the other officers elected. Governor Waller's message recommends the passage of a law providing that no contribution of money shall be made by any candidate for office, for election purposes, and that before taking office the person elected shall make an oath that he has not violated the statute; favors civil-service reform; suggests the expediency of conferring upon women in Connecticut the same public rights that they have in New York and Massachusetts; recommends the passage of a law requiring taxpayers to report to the assessors all the property owned by them, and opposes constitutional prohibition of liquor-selling.

Governor Foster, of Ohio, in his message to the Legislature, recommends the submission

to the people of a prohibition constitutional amendment. Referring to the question of taxing the liquor traffic, the Governor says: "I am clearly of the opinion that a simple law taxing the traffic at a uniform rate throughout the State, and making the premises wherein or whereupon the business is conducted liable for the tax, is clearly constitutional and will be found popular with our people, can be easily executed, and that it will act as a practical, effective, and satisfactory measure of restraint."

Governor Cullom's message was presented to the Illinois Legislature on Friday. Of 5,000 insane persons only 2,000 are provided for in State institutions. The Legislature is asked to give this fact consideration. The estimated amount necessary to be raised by taxation for State uses for the next two years is \$3,681,000; for public schools, \$2,000,000. He recommends legislation in the interest of permanent roads, and for the revision of the Criminal Code and Practice Acts, especially the jury law. He also recommends a constitutional amendment, giving the Executive power to veto single items in appropriation bills.

The message of the Governor of Florida shows a full treasury and an excellent financial condition, and recommends the reduction of the State tax.

The Republican members of the Michigan Legislature, to the number of fifty-seven, assembled in caucus Thursday evening to nominate a candidate for United States Senator. On the first informal ballot Senator Ferry received forty-six votes and there were ten scattering. On the formal ballot he received fifty to six scattering. The nomination was then made unanimous. Twenty-four Republicans did not attend the caucus, and declare themselves not bound by the proceedings.

On Thursday the Tennessee Legislature adopted a resolution suspending payment of the January interest on the State debt.

It was announced on Friday evening that Marshal T. Polk, State Treasurer of Tennessee, was a defaulter to the amount of about \$400,000. A year ago Polk succeeded in defeating a resolution providing for an investigation into the affairs of his office. On Thursday last both branches of the Legislature appointed a committee to examine the books of the State officers. On Friday the committee reported that they had information from some of the Treasurer's bondsmen that the condition of the Treasury was such that they felt justified in recommending that the workings of the Treasury be stopped until an examination could be had. Polk left Nashville on the previous Wednesday, and on Tuesday he was arrested in Texas, near the Mexican border. His bond as Treasurer was for \$100,000.

The funeral of Mr. Elisha H. Allen, late Minister from the Sandwich Islands, took place in Washington on Wednesday. The President and members of the Cabinet were present, and the Senate and House Committee on Foreign Affairs attended in a body. All of the Foreign Legations were represented.

The United States Steamer *Alaska* has been ordered to proceed to Honolulu, to be there at the time of King Kalakaua's coronation. The *Lackawanna*, now at Honolulu, will remain there, and it is expected that the *Wachusett* will be ordered there. The principal naval powers will send war ships to Honolulu. The avowed object is to pay proper courtesy, but it is understood that the real object is to protect foreign interests in case of trouble, which may arise from opposition to the extravagant arrangements for the coronation. A rumor of a possible revolution is in circulation.

On Monday a letter written by Mr. John A. Walsh, an important witness in the Star-route trial, to the President, was given to the press. The letter is in reference to the Star-route prosecutions. Mr. Walsh says he sent the letter to the President about three weeks ago, and has received no reply. He states his belief in the strength of the testimony against



Senator Kellogg, and criticises the manner in which the cases have been prosecuted.

The monthly statement of Comptroller Campbell shows that the funded debt of the city of New York on January 1, less the amount in the sinking fund for its redemption, was \$96,141,948, a reduction during 1882 of \$2,159,000. Stocks and bonds were issued during the year, exclusive of revenue bonds, to the amount of \$4,468,000, which sum was added to the debt, making the total expenditures of the city government during the year (including the appropriations by the Board of Apportionment) \$33,880,000. Of the bonds issued more than \$3,000,000 were for expenditures by the Public Works Department, making the total sum used by that Department for the year 1882 reach nearly \$6,000,000.

It is estimated that there are at least 10,000 looms and probably 200,000 spindles now idle in the cotton and woollen mills of Philadelphia and vicinity in consequence of the continued depression in the trade.

#### FOREIGN.

The funeral of Gambetta took place on Saturday, and was the greatest demonstration of the kind ever seen in France. Over 300,000 people followed the remains to their temporary resting-place at Père-la-Chaise. The whole city was draped in mourning, and business entirely suspended. At 10:30 o'clock the funeral procession started. The pall-bearers were the Ministers of the Interior and War, the President of the Chamber and Vice-President of the Senate, representatives of the electors of Belleville and of the bar of Paris, and the Mayor of Cahors, the birthplace of Gambetta. The coffin was placed on a magnificent funeral car covered with wreaths and flowers. In front of the car was a platform borne by twelve men, on which was a colossal bust of Gambetta, surrounded with flowers arranged to represent the national colors of France. Preceding this were three chariots richly decorated, carrying the crowns and garlands sent by the different cities and towns of France as offerings of respect to the memory of the dead statesman. All the military bands of Paris contributed to the music to which the solemn march was made. The procession was the largest ever seen in Paris, and when the coffin reached Père-la-Chaise some of the deputations in the rear were still waiting to leave the Palais Bourbon, from which the procession started, but perfect order was maintained and there were no serious breaks in the line. When the coffin had been placed at the entrance of the cemetery M. Devès, Minister of Justice, made a short address on behalf of the Government. He was followed by other speakers. All day Sunday and Monday great crowds visited the tomb and numerous speeches were made. The French Royalist papers of Sunday described the proceedings at the funeral as theatrical and insincere, and the extreme Radical press declared that the people were absent from the funeral. The Republican journals unanimously testify to the grave, calm, and patriotic demeanor of the populace during the funeral, and express the hope that the events of the week will produce concord among the Republicans, and that the sentiments of unity uttered in the funeral orations will last longer than the flowers on Gambetta's tomb. It has been decided that the interment shall take place at Nice, Gambetta's father having refused to allow the body to be interred at Paris. The Government has informed the father of Gambetta that if he insists upon the removal of the body to Nice, the seals placed on Gambetta's papers at Ville d'Avray will be taken off before consent is given for the removal of the body.

A despatch from Berlin says that Germany will ignore the demonstrations at Gambetta's funeral, and avoid everything likely to excite French public opinion. The *Norddeutsche Zeitung*, the organ of Prince Bismarck, deprecates exaggerated opinions concerning the effect of M. Gambetta's death. It says Ger-

many, like France, neither desires nor fears a war.

The funeral of General Chanzy took place at Châlons on Monday. Prince Orloff, the Russian Ambassador, General Billot, Minister Fallières, Marshal MacMahon, and many other distinguished men were present. Salvoes of artillery were fired at the opening and closing of the services. Several short addresses were delivered, after which troops belonging to all branches of the service marched past the entrance of the Cathedral where the body lay.

The trial of the Anarchists was begun before the Correctional Tribunal at Lyons on Monday. The approaches to the court were guarded by troops and gendarmes. All the prisoners interrogated admitted carrying on the Socialist propaganda by speeches and writings, but denied the charge of conspiracy. They disavowed any complicity in the recent explosions in a restaurant at Montceau.

Prince Krapotkine refuses to employ counsel, and defends himself. The charge brought against him of being a contriver of Anarchist plots has been dropped, and he is being tried under a law of the Empire making Communism punishable by imprisonment for five years. There is no jury, but three judges are trying the case. The defendant is perfectly frank and defiant.

At a Cabinet Council on Thursday Señor Camacho, Spanish Minister of Finance, submitted a report in which he declared that the period of deficits had come to an end. The only change he proposed in the budget for 1883 was the suppression of all items of expenditure not indispensable.

At the Council held on Saturday to discuss the budget, with a view of reducing taxes and at the same time increasing the revenue, Señor Camacho proposed the sale of the state forest lands on the mountains, valued at \$8,000,000, in order to provide funds to pay, during the term of eight years, the increased interest on the public debt, beginning in July. Señor Alameda strongly opposed the proposal, and, being unable to agree, both he and Señor Camacho tendered their resignation from the Ministry. On Sunday the Ministers met again, and, after four hours' deliberation, an agreement being impracticable, they resolved to resign in a body. The crisis was unexpected and caused a great sensation. The sittings of the Cortes were suspended during its continuance. Señor Sagasta was invited to form a new Cabinet, which he did. It is as follows: Señor Sagasta, Premier; Gen. Martinez Campos, Minister of War; Señor Guzon, Minister of the Interior; Señor Armijo, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Señor Giron, Minister of Justice; Señor Cuesto, Minister of Finance; Admiral Arias, Minister of Marine; Señor Arce, Minister of the Colonies, and Señor Gamazo, Minister of Public Works.

The floods in Europe have been increasing, and great damage to property caused. On Thursday there were 3,000 persons reported homeless at Ludwigshafen, 2,000 at Mannheim, and 2,000 at Worms. On Friday a Berlin despatch said that the inundations were taking the form of a great public catastrophe, and the distress was increasing hourly, although the military and civil authorities were making the greatest efforts to alleviate the suffering. In France the rivers Saône and Doube inundated several villages. Dikes and dams on the large rivers in Germany and Austria were washed away, and railroad communication stopped. On Friday the Rhine and its tributaries began to fall. In the Reichstag, on Tuesday, Prince Bismarck announced that the Emperor had granted \$150,000 out of the Imperial Treasury as relief for the sufferers by the flood. Its distribution was immediately provided for. A house-to-house collection is to be started throughout the Empire. The Prussian Government has granted \$25,000, and the Government of Hesse has given the same amount. The subscriptions in Prussia have reached \$175,000, and large sums are arriving from England and America.

The Frankfort *Gazette*, on receipt of 33,000 marks from New York, says: "These gifts furnish a fresh and happy proof that the Germans who have found a new home in America are not lost to the old Fatherland, but have ever warm and active sympathy in Germany's fortunes and also in her mishaps."

It is officially announced that Mr. Gladstone's medical adviser reports that he is suffering from overwork and needs rest. He has, therefore, abandoned his proposed visit to Midlothian.

Delaney was found guilty on Wednesday of conspiracy to murder Judge Lawson, and was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. A number of outrages have been reported from Ireland during the week. A priest in Donegal telegraphed to the London *Daily News* on Thursday that he had accompanied Mr. Trevelyan on a tour of inspection in the parish of Glencolumbkille, and that they visited twenty families and found not a morsel of food in any house. Returns from Carrick on Shannon show that a larger number of farmers, with holdings of from one to twenty acres, are absolutely without stock or food. The Chief Commissioner of the Dublin Police has resigned. Mr. Leamy, member of Parliament for Waterford, and Mr. O'Brien, editor of the *United Ireland*, who is the Nationalist candidate for the seat in the House of Commons for Mallow, addressed a large meeting of the Mallow electors on Saturday. A letter from Archbishop Croke was read at the meeting endorsing the candidature of the "fearless and uncompromising editor of the *United Ireland*." A despatch from Dublin on Saturday said that at a private inquiry held at Dublin Castle the authorities obtained most important information, as a result of which there would be at least four prosecutions for perjury.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* says that the applications under the Arrears Act, the time for receiving which terminated at the end of December, affect 130,000 holdings, and that if they were all granted it would involve the payment of £800,000 by the state to the landlords.

At a meeting of the Committee of the Irish National League on Wednesday it was announced that £300 had been received since the last meeting, and that 100 new branches of the League had been formed. The total of the receipts since the formation of the League is £1,200. The total number of branches of the League is 300. The receipts reported to-day include £50 from the New Zealand branch.

The returns issued by the Board of Trade show that during the month of December British imports increased by £2,100,000, as compared with the same month last year, while the exports for the same month show a decrease of £2,000,000.

The Inman Line steamer *City of Brussels*, which sailed from New York on December 28, was run down in the English Channel on Sunday morning, near Liverpool, by the *Kirby Hall*, from Glasgow. A dense fog prevailed. The bow of the *Kirby Hall* struck the star-board bow of the *City of Brussels* with great force, cutting her down to the water's edge and almost half through. About twenty minutes after the collision the *City of Brussels* sank. All the passengers but two, who were steerage passengers, were saved. Eight of the crew were lost, including Second Officer Young. All accounts bear testimony to the coolness and courage of the captain and crew.

The members of the American expedition sent to the Cape of Good Hope to take observations of the transit of Venus have arrived at Plymouth, England, on their way to the United States. They report that they obtained two good observations of the internal contact, and took 236 photographs, over 200 of which can be measured.

The body of John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," was shipped from Tunis for the United States on Friday.

"THIS PARTICULAR MEASURE"  
PASSED AT LAST.

THE passage of the Pendleton Bill in both houses is, all things considered, one of the most remarkable phenomena of recent times. Even six months ago we presume there were few if any in the United States who thought such a result possible for years to come, if ever. It is due, as we remarked some weeks ago, it must be confessed, only partly to the friends of reform. The friends of the abuse have contributed to it largely by their defiant attitude, and by the apparently Providential blindness with which they furnished the reformers with illustrations and proofs. In our day simple preaching is rarely sufficient to move large masses of men unless accompanied by striking examples, and these examples the spoilsmen during the past year have supplied, with a profusion and recklessness never before witnessed. Part, and a large part, of Thursday's triumph is, therefore, due to Mr. Hubbell and the Republican Congressional Committee.

Some people will probably be surprised that the Bill should have been passed in the House, where it was supposed it would meet with most opposition, almost without discussion. But there is really nothing surprising about it. In the first place it must be remembered that the opponents of civil-service reform have never debated the matter at all. In Congress they have always treated it with contemptuous silence. At conventions they got rid of it by commending it in the platform in vague generalities. In speeches and newspaper articles they disposed of it by ridiculing its advocates as "theorists," "doctrinaires," or "millennarians," and by calling it "foolishness," "snivel," "craze," and "monarchical," and showing that, owing to certain peculiarities of human nature which they never described minutely, governmental administration could not be improved or made in any respect different from what it is in this country. In other countries—England, France, or Germany—it might, but not in this. We could improve everything else—elections, legislators, legislation, railroads, canals, life-insurance, houses, agriculture and manufactures, food, clothing, schools, courts of law, and churches, the Army, the Navy, and the Merchant Marine, but not our civil service. By some mysterious dispensation of Providence, Americans had in one century reached the limit of the possible in the matter of the proper conduct of public business.

In the second place, the friends of the spoils system, even if disposed to discuss, had really no argument on the merits of the case which would bear presentation. What the reformers asked could only be denied by appeals to motives and passions so base that even the lowest demagogues did not like to make such appeals often. For what the reformers asked for was simply that the business of the Government should be conducted on the principles and through the instrumentalities on which the business of private individuals has been conducted in all civilized countries since they became civilized. They asked, in short, that the American people should, in the conduct of its affairs, reward and promote

merit, recognize the value of experience, show respect for honesty and diligence, and refuse to allow any man to justify negligence or ignorance in the discharge of his duty by pleading industry and capacity in something else. It is by attention to these things that the race progresses in the arts and in morality. If American citizens disregarded them in their private affairs, the nation would go back to savagery. Nobody can, therefore, argue against them, though he may deride or misrepresent them.

If it be asked what is the use of referring to the unpleasant side of the agitation now that the triumph of the reform is assured, we answer that it is not quite assured; that large numbers of Congressmen undoubtedly voted for the bill under the influence of the terror inspired by the late election; and that large numbers of politicians have acquiesced in its passage simply because they hope to see it share the fate of the law of 1853 instituting pass examinations, and become a farce or a dead letter in actual practice. It will therefore be the duty of the friends of the measure to see that it is faithfully executed, without evasion, perversion, or negligence. It must be watched over until it has become imbedded in our political habits, and the old race of politicians who were bred in the spoils system has been thinned out by death and retirement. President Arthur, we have no doubt, will do his part in carrying it out, but he has little more than two years to serve. His successor may be a man who will see in it nothing but a Republican device to cheat Democrats of their well-earned rewards, or a weak man ill able to resist the pressure of old friends and patrons. In either case constant vigilance will be necessary, until all trace of the notion that the public offices are "spoils" or prey has disappeared from the public mind.

The bill is the first retreating step on the downward road on which our administration entered when in 1820 the term of certain offices was limited to four years. That was a turning-point in our administrative history. The rapid growth of the Government business had by that time begun to reveal defects and shortcomings in the simple system which during the first forty years had sufficed for its transaction. What was then called for was improved organization, increased checks, and more elaborate and stringent discipline. What was done was to prepare the principal offices to become stakes in the new game of "politics," which was at that time invented, and which, after being brought to greater and greater perfection, finally produced the bosses, the packed conventions, and the assessments, and the rest of the system against which the people has at last revolted. We have in truth begun a process which ought to have been begun just sixty years ago. But it is only begun, and must be watched to completion.

It is reported from Washington that the passage of the bill excites great interest in the Government departments. The heads of bureaus and divisions are very glad to be relieved of the pressure brought to bear upon them in behalf of political or personal favorites by members of Congress, but they almost unanimously condemn that provision of the

bill which makes promotion dependent upon competitive examination. Their reason is that no outside commission could know, or could ascertain by any kind of examination, the ability and fitness of a candidate for promotion as well as the head of the division in which he has served. This objection is in many cases well founded. A competitive examination of the ordinary sort may not always furnish as trustworthy a means to bring out the merits of a candidate for promotion as the experience and judgment of his immediate superior, who, during a considerable period of time, has watched his performances. If, therefore, that judgment could be depended upon to be entirely unbiassed by favoritism or outside influence, it would be decidedly preferable to competitive examination.

But can it be so depended upon? In this respect we might appeal to the experience of the heads of bureaus and divisions themselves. They may be sincerely desirous of grading the clerks who work under them strictly according to merit, and of recommending only those for promotion who are the most deserving. But have they always been permitted to carry out that desire? Have they not, when promotions were to be made, frequently been set upon by members of Congress or other influential politicians with the most urgent requests, if not absolute demands, that this or that man, whatever his working record, should be promoted because he had done good service for the party, or because he belonged to an influential family? And have not promotions been frequently ordered because it was thought necessary to oblige such and such an influential member of Congress? And would not the faithful bureau chief or head of a division have been very glad to entrench himself behind some civil-service regulation making promotion dependent upon some test of merit, and thus enabling him to repel the urgency of the powerful politician with the authority of the law? Would he not, too, have been thankful for having some such shield as an obligatory competitive examination for his own protection? It is scarcely necessary to add that there have been chiefs of bureaus and of divisions of a different way of thinking—men who rather delighted in using their power for purposes of favoritism and to make themselves strong with persons of influence by doing their bidding, and who certainly ought to be restrained by some imperative regulation.

There is no doubt that as long as any chance for favoritism in making appointments and promotions exists, and as long as the traditional habit of seeking office through political influence and of bestowing office as a political reward or bribe survives, candidates for promotion will first think of going to their "influence" to get recommendations, and the "influence" will come to the chief of the department to demand the promotion of the favorite for reasons with which the interest of the service has nothing to do. A barrier must therefore be built up for the protection of the service to exclude political influence and favoritism, and that barrier must be maintained until our political habits are so changed that influence and pressure in the matter of appointments and promotions are no longer to be feared. This will



require some time. Perhaps the present generation of political managers and Congressional spoils-brokers will first have to drop out. They will, however, drop out quickly if the spirit of the reform bill passed last week leavens our politics as it should.

When that point is reached, chiefs of bureaus and divisions may be intrusted with much more direct influence in the matter of promotions than the competitive system leaves to them. But in the meantime wisdom may be gathered by experience, and methods may be discovered to identify the competitive examination with the record of merit. In some branches of the service, where there is great sameness in the character of the work, as, for instance, in the Pension Office, the comparative efficiency of clerks may be ascertained with almost mathematical certainty, and promotions may be made according to the periodic record of performance, which is, in fact, the most trustworthy kind of competition. It was so under the last Administration, and, we understand, a similar rule has been tried under this. It will rest with the Civil-Service Commission to adapt the system in this respect to the peculiar requirements of the service in its various branches, and some experimenting may be desirable. But there is no doubt the establishment of some competitive test as to promotions, which will exclude favoritism of every kind, is at present indispensable for the protection of the very bureau and division chiefs who think that the competitive system is not as trustworthy as their own discretion would be.

#### REPUDIATION AND DEFALCATION.

SOME of the Republican Congressmen who were interviewed by the *Herald* on Saturday have been tracing a connection between the repudiation agitation of the last six or seven years in Tennessee and the late defalcation of Mr. Polk, the State Treasurer. It is of course impossible to prove any such connection, but there is abundant reason for believing it highly probable. The defalcation and flight of an officer so highly placed as a State Treasurer are happily of rare occurrence. In fact, we can recall no case in which one of similar rank has stolen the funds committed to his care, except during the Tweed régime in this city and the carpet-bag rule at the South. South Carolina suffered in a similar way from the Moses-Scott-Parker gang. But it must be admitted that the management of State and city finances at the South by the native whites has on the whole been very honest. Before the war it was extremely good. Since the war, what with poverty and the feeling that the obligations contracted by the carpet-bag governments were not morally binding on the taxpayers, there has been considerable relaxation of the old spirit of integrity in the administration of the public finances.

In no State, however, has this gone so far as in Tennessee. Virginia follows close behind; but in Virginia the scaling or readjusting movement is largely the work of black Republicans, combined with Democratic converts like Mahone, who are hungry for a

share in Federal patronage, or, as they call it, "have their faces turned toward the morning." In Tennessee, on the other hand, the Readjusters are mainly pure white Democrats, who care nothing about "the morning." Moreover, their State is one of the richest in the Union. Unlike Virginia, it has an unexhausted soil, a growing population, and immense resources in coal and iron. There is no reason, moral or material, which will bear examination for a moment, why the State should not pay its debts precisely as the holders of its bonds originally expected them to be paid. Still less reason is there why the State should not pay in accordance with some one of its later readjustments. The peculiarity of its dealings with its creditors has been, however, that thus far they have found it impossible to get any compromise into which they were forced carried out. No sooner have they agreed to it than they have found that the debtor wanted something more favorable. In fact, we doubt if there is anything in financial history more shameful than the negotiations of this great State with the holders of its obligations, largely issued in return for money which has been used to make railroads.

Now, it is not possible for the discussions attending these negotiations to go on in a civilized State for several years without sapping the moral sense of everybody engaged in them. When a whole community goes to work to find reasons for not paying debts which no power on earth can force it to pay unless it pleases, and which it is quite able to pay if it chooses, it is sure to inflict considerable damage on many of the scruples by which good faith between man and man in the ordinary transactions of life is supported. Such discussions are apt to be like the arguments which the Lord Chancellor addresses to himself in Gilbert's opera, "Iolanthe," in order to convince himself that he is a proper person to marry one of the wards of his court. The creditor is sure to get the worst of it, no matter from what point of view the debtor looks at the debt. The doctrine, too, that a debt ought not to be paid, if it is disagreeable or inconvenient to the debtor to pay it—on which the whole case of the Tennessean Readjusters rests—cannot be preached very long about the public obligations without spreading abroad the notion that it is not wholly inapplicable to private obligations also. A State bondholder cannot be painted for years at a time as an extortioner simply because he has lent his savings, confiding in the promises of the Legislature, without some of the odium overtaking people who lend money to individuals, confiding in their promises.

Treasurer Polk began taking the public money during one of the intervals passed by the Government in backing out of one of the State bargains with the bondholders. The reason why he had so much money in his hands was that the State majority had ordered a new experiment in repudiation. During all this time he was surrounded by an atmosphere of dishonesty, and quibble, and evasion, and was daily listening to arguments which shook the very foundations of social morality. So that it is not at all improbable that

the excuse that he is said to have finally made for not promptly paying the coupons—"that the people did not wish the money to be appropriated in that way"—had really a strong lodgment in his own mind, and helped to overcome his scruples about appropriating it to his own use. The people had at the polls directed another breach of faith with the State creditors, and the only reason why it had not been carried out was that the Legislature had neglected to provide for it by a statute. Under these circumstances Polk probably worked himself into the belief that he was just as much, or nearly as much, entitled to it as the bondholders. He lent, it is said, a considerable amount to private friends, who, we may be sure, are to a man in favor of the frequent "readjustment" if not total repudiation of the public debt.

#### THE PERJURY SCARE.

SOME attention has been attracted in England to the question whether the crime of perjury is on the increase, by the evidence given in the trial of a lawyer named Levy, who seems to have carried on a regular business in subornation. The case shows that testimony of a certain sort can be had in London very easily and very cheaply. Levy appears to have been able to get all the witnesses he wanted for about \$5 if the case was won, and half as much if it was lost. This, at least, was the rate where testimony was wanted on the subject of a "cart accident"—*i. e.*, where damages are claimed for injury caused by negligence in driving. On the trial, too, all the witnesses confessed the facts, and admitted that their evidence was a "pack of lies." They were regularly "coached" to stand cross examination, and seem to have regarded their employment in the light of an ordinary business transaction.

According to the London *Spectator*, these revelations are very "depressing," because "such cases are, in the opinion of experienced men, growing frightfully frequent." No statistics are to be had on the subject, but there is said to be "a distinct falling off in the old awe of the witness-box," which is attributed by "experienced men" to the decay of the "old fear of hell," and to the discovery by the lower classes that punishment for perjury is rare and difficult. The matter is of just as much interest in New York as in London. The same causes are in operation. There is the same decay of the fear of hell, the same infrequency in the punishment of perjury, and the same belief that perjured evidence plays an important and increasing part in the courts in deciding cases.

As to the remedy, the *Spectator* says that the only thing to do is "to simplify and strengthen the law against perjury," but admits that it does not know precisely how this ought to be done. It suggests making the punishment more certain by punishing "deliberate lying" in court by summary process before a magistrate—*i. e.*, depriving the accused of the right to trial by jury. We are precluded from trying any such experiment here by the fact that the criminal has a constitutional right to jury-trial, and we fancy that it will be a very long time before an English magis-

trate is invested with a power so easily liable to abuse as the right to punish summarily for telling lies. Lying, it must be remembered, is always done with the intent to deceive, and therefore the discrimination of a "deliberate" from an ordinary lie would be a matter of nicety. The late Mr. Greeley used to speak of "lying knowingly, wilfully, and with naked intent to deceive," and this seemed, on first hearing of it, like a horrible kind of falsehood; yet, on examination, it turned out to be simply lying. A lie, of course, may be more or less deliberate—i. e., the amount of premeditation may be different in different cases—but a lie, which is cooked up on the spur of the moment may be just as dangerous to society as a lie which has been thought over for a month.

If it were really a fact that perjury is spreading all over the world, and that there were no adequate means of preventing it by law, it would be a very serious matter. There are, however, one or two points of a reassuring nature connected with the subject which in most discussions of it are overlooked. That the decline in the "dread of hell" has much to do in promoting perjury we very much doubt. The argument is, of course, that in an "age of faith" the witness has before him both the dread of hell and the dread of the penitentiary; in such an age as ours, more and more witnesses have only the penitentiary. Consequently, a strong inducement to tell the truth is wanting. The absence of statistics as to whether the modern perjurer is or is not a believer in hell, makes it dangerous to be dogmatic about him; but we are inclined to think that few lawyers who are in the habit of trying "accident cases" would say that the class of witnesses that they most dread are agnostics. The testimony in these cases—and it is in them that we most often hear of perjury as spreading—is of what may be called a very casual kind, and we fancy this is the reason why they always have and always will offer a tempting field to the perjurer and suborner. An accident collects a chance crowd, and causes excitement and confusion, in which every one's attention is riveted upon what is taking place rather than upon what his neighbor is doing; and if a man is willing to swear that he saw the whole thing from near-by, and is tolerably well "coached" in his story, it is the most difficult thing in the world to disprove the truth of what he says. Consequently such cases are the suborner's and perjurer's opportunity. Now, we cannot prove, though we believe it to be the case, that the class of witnesses used for this purpose is in the main ignorant and superstitious, and, in fact, just that class among which fears of all kinds are most rife; but certainly, if perjury were spreading as the fear of hell declines, we should expect to find the same phenomenon displayed in at least as marked a way in a higher class. But we do not hear of the spread of perjury displaying itself in commercial litigation, or in will cases, or among witnesses belonging to the learned professions or possessing a college education. In criminal cases there is always believed to be a great deal of perjury, but here again the witnesses who get up "alibis" and other devices for saving their friends from justice represent a part of the community on which religion and superstition commonly have a good deal of hold.

Of course, it may be said that enlightened people do not commit perjury because, though they may not believe in hell fire, enlightenment brings into play other considerations—such as a sense of honor, public spirit, and so on—which among the unenlightened do not count for so much. But this only shows how cautious we should be in jumping at the conclusion that there is a "spread" of perjury for which we need new laws, merely because the belief in hell is not what it was. And did the belief in hell ever prevent perjury? How much efficacy a belief in fire and brimstone had we cannot now tell; but, we must remember, there were ways of expiating the most deadly sins which the Church always held out to the repentant, and the fact that there was a chance of repentance and salvation from hell open must have always given a hard-pressed witness a comfortable feeling about the consequences of a deliberate lie. The dread of hell was no doubt a deterrent; but the fact that you might be saved from hell through a mercy which you could always count upon if you sincerely repented, must have prevented it from being the powerful deterrent it is often now represented.

It must be remembered, too, that if the decline in the belief in hell is causing a spread of perjury, it must be causing a spread of crime generally. Hell fire was used to prevent people not only from perjuring themselves, but from murdering, robbing, embezzling, and, in fact, from wickedness generally, and if the decay in the belief in it causes an increase in one crime, it ought to do so in all, and if we need a revision of the laws as to one, we must need a revision as to all. If punishment for crime were based on the expectation that the criminal would have before his eyes a penalty in another world, plus that provided by the Legislature, clearly any decline in a belief in future punishments ought to be accompanied by a thorough overhauling of the criminal code. But this is a view of the subject which is, we believe, seldom advanced.

#### RECENT MINISTERIAL CHANGES.

LONDON, December 20.

THE changes in Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet which were so long expected have come at last. They are not yet completed, but two important results have been made known—the resignation by Mr. Gladstone himself of one office, and the admission of Lord Derby to another.

Since the formation of his Government in April, 1880, Mr. Gladstone has, in addition to the post of First Lord of the Treasury, which we call in common speech that of Prime Minister, held the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, although this is practically the Ministry of Finance, and therefore one of the most important places in our administration. It is, owing to departmental arrangements, not necessarily a place of great labor, and thus Mr. Gladstone, whose powers of work have seemed scarcely affected by his age, was able to discharge its duties in addition to those of chief of the Ministry and leader of the House of Commons. For some time past, however, it was understood that he desired to hand it over to some one who could devote more undivided attention to it, and therefore make more of it. Mr. Childers was recommended as his successor by two opposite reasons. The first was his long administrative experience and familiarity with

financial matters—an experience which began in one of our Australian colonies, where he was Chancellor of the Exchequer before he ever thought of embarking in English politics. Mr. Gladstone is well known to entertain a high opinion of his practical talents, and has always selected him for the most responsible posts. His other claim arises from the exertions he made as Secretary of the War Department in organizing the Egyptian expedition—exertions which largely contributed to its success, but told heavily on his health. A month ago he was obliged to leave London and seek rest at the seaside. This misfortune, encountered in the public service, gave him a fair claim to some lighter work than that of the War Office, and accordingly he takes the Chancellorship of the Exchequer. The main political significance of the change seems to lie in this, that it discountenances the rumor that extensive alterations in our financial system are at hand. It was supposed, from hints thrown out by Mr. Gladstone, that the Succession Duties, particularly as they affect land, would be rearranged, and the revenue so much increased thereby that other taxes might be remitted. Some even hoped that Mr. Gladstone might resume his old plans of extinguishing the income tax, although the cost of the Afghan and South African wars of the late Government, followed by that of the Egyptian expedition, had thrown back the hopes of a great surplus, while the ordinary public expenditure shows an irresistible tendency to grow. If any such extensive financial reforms were in contemplation, Mr. Gladstone himself, with his unrivalled gifts of combination and exposition, would, no doubt, have been the person to frame and to state them, and he would have retained the Exchequer until he had done so. It may, therefore, be assumed, especially considering the state of Mr. Childers's health, that we shall have quiet and unambitious finance for some little time to come.

The appointment of Mr. Childers left the War Office vacant, and it has been delivered to Lord Hartington, hitherto Secretary for India. Thus the Indian Secretaryship had to be allotted. It was given to Lord Kimberley, hitherto Secretary for the Colonies, while the Colonial Office, in its turn left vacant, has been filled up by the appointment of Lord Derby. The total result, therefore, of all these shiftings is that Mr. Childers, Lord Hartington, and Lord Kimberley, all of them old Ministers, have got new offices, while Lord Derby comes in from outside to join the Ministry. It was at first expected, and indeed had apparently been arranged, that he should be Secretary for India. He had filled this great post once before in the Ministry of his father, the late Lord Derby, and was believed to like it. But some obstacle was discovered, and, instead of his succeeding Lord Hartington, he went to the Colonies, while Lord Kimberley took the India Office. What this obstacle was is at present matter for gossip and conjecture. Some say that he cannot take India because he was a member of the Beaconsfield Ministry when it had serious difficulties with Russia over Afghan affairs; others, because he is supposed to be too pronouncedly non-annexionist in India; others, because he has recently expressed opinions unfavorable to an English protectorate of Egypt. Probably the true reason is something quite different, and may have come out before these lines reach you.

He is the only statesman in the front rank who has of late years changed his colors from Tory to Liberal. For a long time before his resignation of the Foreign Office in 1878, he had been a member, and an important member, of every Tory Government, first under his father, then under Mr. Disraeli. Now he is a Secretary



of State in a Liberal, and some would say a Radical, Government. Yet he incurs, and has incurred since he first avowed himself a Whig in 1880, very few of those reproaches which are usually levelled at a politician who changes sides. This is certainly owing to no gentleness in our Conservative press, nor to any tenderness for him individually. Its cause seems to lie in the fact that he was all along, even when a Tory Minister, understood to be quite as much a Whig as a Tory in his sentiments. Having been brought out in the political world by his father, the leader of the Tory party, he served as an officer in its ranks, and no one blamed him for doing so, since he never had the air of saying what he did not believe and could not honestly say. There is a kind of Conservatism which does not substantially differ from a kind of Liberalism; and, just as there are Liberals who might as fairly be called progressive and unprejudiced Conservatives, so there are Tories who might be called cautious and moderate Whigs. Such an one was Lord Derby. He was quite free from the passion and prejudice which mark one type of Toryism, as the reckless thirst for change marks one type of Radicalism. People often predicted that he would some day be found in the Liberal ranks, and some even sought to make him the head of a middle party—a coalition which was to draw in Sir Stafford Northcote and Mr. W. H. Smith from the Tory side, Lord Hartington, Lord Granville, and Mr. Goschen from the Liberal. However, Lord Derby might never have quitted the allies of his youth but for the warlike line which Lord Beaconsfield took up in 1878, when Russia had overpowered Turkey and was supposed (in England) to be on the eve of seizing Constantinople. Lord Derby did all in his power to check what he regarded (and what, as the event showed, the majority of the English people regarded) as a dangerous policy. He became, therefore, an object of aversion to the hotter spirits among the Tories, who intrigued and manoeuvred to get him out of office and so take the drag off the coach-wheel. Their object was attained by his resignation in March, 1878, and the sense that he was then intrigued against and otherwise not quite fairly treated by members of his own party has contributed to justify, in the eyes of the world, his subsequent conduct in quitting his former standard and in now taking office under Mr. Gladstone. No one accuses him of any unworthy motive; it would, indeed, be the more absurd to do so since he would have been quite as prominent and powerful a personage in the Tory camp as he now will be in the Liberal.

His accession to the Government is regarded as an important event, for he unites four considerable sources of influence—rank, wealth, ability, experience. He obtained office when still very young, was immediately found equal to its responsibilities, and has ever since had a post, and a great one, when the Tories have been in power. He has thus a large knowledge of the methods of public business and the matters it is concerned with, as well as of the personnel of our political world. His talents are not brilliant, but they are everything else—they are as great as any talents can be which it is impossible to describe by that name. He is industrious, careful, penetrating; he gets to the bottom of every question, he faces every difficulty; he can carry a large mass of facts in his mind, dispose them in their proper order, draw the reasonable and natural conclusions from them. So cool and fair a judgment is probably not to be found in any other of our public men. Its only fault is, that coolness passes into coldness. Carefully removing sentimental considerations from his own mind, he is apt to underestimate their influence on others, and to treat men a little too

purely as reasoning and reasonable beings who will obey the promptings of an enlightened self interest. To the oratorical gifts and graces of his father he makes no claim; yet he is a weighty and effective speaker—effective by the very plainness of the form into which he puts his thoughts, without imagination, without passion, without wit, without even fluency, but perfectly lucid, perfectly candid, perfectly rational. Some one has said that common sense rises in him to genius; and, indeed, as stated by him it has much the same influence. He never says a foolish thing; and, when you have listened to a speech from him, you feel as if nothing more that was worth saying remained to be said upon the subject. Such a man does not excite the enthusiasm of the masses. He is not what you call "magnetic," either toward individuals or toward bodies of men. But he acquires the confidence of the sober and quiet people, who think he will not ever go far astray, and feel safe while they are in his company. And he is prized as a colleague, not only on account of his administrative capacity and this confidence which he inspires, but because he is so valuable a critic. Any measure, any line of policy, which can stand the touchstone of his criticism, may be safely launched into the world. Nor is it superfluous to add that his public life has been, in spite of this change in his political allegiance, straightforward and consistent, with no concealments or tergiversations such as may be charged on some others of our leading politicians. The defect which his censors find in him is one that naturally springs from a carefully-balanced judgment and an unemotional nature. It is a tendency to hesitation, to compromise, to take middle courses even when they are not logical, but merely postpone a decision. It would occupy too long to examine the course of his policy as Foreign Minister, on which this criticism bases itself; but the criticism deserves to be mentioned as the side on which he has been attacked both by strong Conservatives and by strong Liberals.

Most people seem now agreed in thinking that Mr. Gladstone has got in him a valuable ally, whose adhesion will add stability to the Government. The Tories regret him, because he exercised great influence over moderate and moneyed men, people who like to think that nothing unexpected, nothing sensational, will be attempted either at home or abroad. Such people, who are mostly Conservatives practically, if not nominally, had never the same confidence in Lord Beaconsfield's Ministry after Lord Derby left it. On the other hand, both wings of the Liberal party welcome him. The moderate Liberals regard him as an ally against Radicalism, a champion of the rights of property, an opponent of all sweeping legislation. They think he will be a powerful countervailing influence in the Cabinet to Mr. Chamberlain, who is at present the *bête noire* of "moderate men"; they expect henceforth steady, quiet, solid, humdrum legislation, which they need not fear as they have feared the example of Mr. Gladstone's Irish Church and Irish Land Acts. They conceive that if Lord Derby had supposed Mr. Gladstone likely to adopt revolutionary courses, he would not have joined him; and that having joined, he will, if necessary, hold him back. All these forecasts, if they be well founded, ought to make the other, the advanced wing of the Liberal party, rather cold in their welcome. They desire those things which the moderates look to Lord Derby to prevent. But they seem on the whole very little alarmed. Some of them, being strong non-interventionists, and anti-annexationists, are pleased to have in Lord Derby a recruit whose opinions are thoroughly sound on these points; who, in particular, desires that

we should clear out of Egypt as soon as possible, and leave the country to itself "whenever the Khedive can stand alone." The question of Egypt being that which for the moment most presses on us, and on which Mr. Gladstone is conjectured to have not come to a positive conclusion, Lord Derby's view upon it has no doubt a special importance, and all the more from his having previously held the seals of the Foreign Office. Besides this, however, the Liberals have so much faith in Mr. Gladstone and his control of his own Cabinet that they do not much care who comes in or who goes out. The Prime Minister is sound, and the Prime Minister is the Government. If he thinks a large measure of local self government for Ireland desirable, or a comprehensive reform of the English land-laws, or a bold redistribution of seats, we shall (they hold) have these measures whether or not Lord Derby feels inclined to throw cold water on them. Feeling this assurance, they do not fear Lord Derby's Whiggishness, and they are glad to have a well-known and powerful name, a voice to which the country listens, on their side.

There is, however, another view perceptible among the Liberals. Some of the more advanced men regard his admission to the Cabinet with disquietude. They insist that Mr. Gladstone will not, and indeed cannot, remain very long in power. He is seventy-three years of age; he has intimated that his time of active political work is nearly over. When he goes, the Cabinet will no longer be the same thing. The moderate and the advanced element in it may possibly struggle for supremacy. In such a struggle Lord Derby would be a strong force on the moderate side, and might give a direction to the Ministerial policy which the Liberals could not approve. Hitherto, though he has been influential in the country, he has had no claim to the deference of the Liberal party. Once a Liberal Minister, he will have acquired such a claim; and when questions arise which divide the party, his weight will be cast into the moderate scale, and perhaps carry with it Liberals who might otherwise have followed leaders of a bolder temper. These critics, therefore, insist that some politician of a radical type should be taken into the Cabinet to counterbalance Lord Derby, and name Sir Charles Dilke as the right man. Even apart from Lord Derby's admission, it has been understood for some time past that Sir Charles will soon receive a Cabinet office, and every one agrees that the ability and diligence he has shown as Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs more than justify such a promotion. But it has not yet been announced what particular post he is to receive.

#### ANOTHER VIEW OF LORD DERBY.

LONDON, December 21, 1882.

LORD DERBY'S entrance into the Ministry is an event deserving notice. It suggests two questions. The one is of immediate, though transitory, interest; the other involves considerations of lasting political importance.

First. Will Lord Derby's accession to office strengthen the Cabinet?

All the best authorities—men who agree in nothing else, such as the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and the editor of the *St. James's Gazette*—concur in answering this inquiry with an unhesitating affirmative. It was not till to-day, or at earliest three or four days ago, that I saw any signs, in the articles of the daily press or in the speeches of politicians, of any doubt whatever that his Lordship's admission to the Government was an unmixed gain to the Liberal party. Yet those who are sceptical as to the gain to Liberalism from a close alliance with the

recent convert from Conservatism, may urge strong, not to say cogent, reasons in support of their scepticism. Did I venture to trust my own judgment in opposition to the authoritative deliverances of men who are far better qualified than I am to form an opinion on the politics of the day, I should with little hesitation express my conviction that Lord Derby would in any event add little to, and might under conceivable circumstances detract a good deal from, the weight, the influence, and the power of the Government which he has joined, and of the party to whose opinions he has now for the first time avowedly subscribed. My reasons for this opinion may be easily made clear to your readers.

A statesman who joins a government which he has long opposed can be of service to his new allies in three ways, and in three ways only: He may conciliate the opponents of the Ministry; he may add new heart to the flagging zeal of the Ministry's supporters; he may bring to the deliberations of his colleagues a vast stock of political wisdom, of administrative skill, or of statesmanlike boldness. In which of these ways will Lord Derby strengthen the Cabinet? He will not conciliate the Opposition. Tories will hate him as a deserter; Jingoists will feel no confidence whatever in a politician whose doctrines of foreign policy and (what is of more consequence) whose whole sentiment in regard to international questions square much more closely with the convictions of Mr. Bright than with the acts of Mr. Gladstone. Nor will Conservatives feel his Lordship's presence in the Ministry any guarantee against plans which Tories denounce as confiscation or spoliation. Lord Derby is, it may be said, both a great landowner, a political economist of what may be termed the most orthodox economical school, and a zealous adherent (if a man so cool can be called zealous about anything) of the dogma of *laissez-faire*. While he is in the Cabinet, Conservatives may feel sure that there will be no further ground to complain of attacks on property. Unfortunately, all that can be said of Lord Derby might have been said with equal, if not with greater, truth of the Duke of Argyll. He, too, is a rigid economist after the strictest sect of economical orthodoxy; he, too, is a great landowner; he, too, is opposed to all schemes which have the slightest appearance of interfering with the rights of property. Yet the Duke's having a seat in the Cabinet was no real protection against assaults or inroads upon the right of landlords to do what they like with their own.

It is impossible that Lord Derby should exert as much authority among his colleagues as did the Duke of Argyll. His Grace could always add force to the opinions he espoused by a threat of resignation in the event of his colleagues refusing to adopt his views of justice or of expediency. Resignation is a weapon which cannot be used by Lord Derby. One act of even legitimate change of principles is, in the judgment of the public, as much as can in general be allowed to a statesman of weight. There is in England no toleration for reconversions. To resign would be, in the case of Lord Derby, equivalent to political suicide. His Lordship will not resign, and he is too sensible a man to threaten his colleagues with a resignation which will never take place until Lord Derby is prepared to retire not only from the Ministry, but also from public life. A man of iron will would feel it difficult, in Lord Derby's peculiar position, to coerce or check his Ministerial colleagues; but Lord Derby is not a man of iron will, and he is subordinate to a leader who, whatever his faults, has never been accused of failing in resolution to have his own way. As long as Mr. Gladstone holds the reins of the state coach, he and no other will deter-

mine both at what pace and in what direction it shall be driven. Conservatives who object not only to the rate at which we are advancing along the path of democratic progress, but to going along that path at all, will not feel that matters are much improved because, while Mr. Gladstone acts as coachman, handles the whip, and directs the journey, Lord Derby lolls as footman in the hind seat and occasionally suggests the propriety of putting on the drag.

His Lordship's presence in the Cabinet will neither soothe nor reassure the Tories. Is there any reason for supposing that his accession to the Ministry will hearten up the vigorous Liberals whose support is the true source of the strength possessed by the Ministry? The effect of Lord Derby's conversion to Liberalism has been discounted long ago. His name has never had, and probably never will have, any wide popularity. It is not a word to conjure with. The Whigs, who justly trust Lord Hartington, cannot feel any particular confidence in the converted Conservative leader. The Radicals, who on isolated points are in sympathy with his Lordship, know that he is and must be opposed to any extensive schemes of constructive legislation, or to any large innovations or reforms in the tenure of land, or in the laws which in any way affect property. The man whose main power consists in discovering sensible reasons for doing nothing, is not likely to excite the enthusiasm of reformers who think that there is a great deal still to be done in the way of social and political reform.

Is there, then, any reason to suppose that, though Lord Derby can neither conciliate opponents nor arouse the enthusiasm of friends, he can contribute to a cabinet which embraces talent of various kinds a great accession of wisdom, insight, and character? He will certainly bring with him a whole lot of sensible maxims; he will also bring a signal capacity for showing the difficulties besetting any conceivable course of action proposed to him for his acceptance. That he will bring with him any other qualities of great worth, I find it difficult to believe. Of the practical resource of men like Peel he has never shown any trace whatever. Even his admirers would hardly credit him with insight into the character or sympathy with the feelings of his countrymen. He has not one of the gifts which made Palmerston the hero of the middle classes. Nor, lastly, does his career give the least proof of decision, of boldness, of that indescribable quality which influences the world far more than talent or intellect, and which, for want of a better term, we may call character. Till the moment when Lord Derby left Lord Beaconsfield's Government, he had on all occasions followed the guidance or misguidance of his leader; he had not avoided any one of the errors into which Lord Beaconsfield led his party. Lord Derby may have greater talents than I give him credit for, but one may pretty safely assert that he is not the man to add force of will or strength of character to a Cabinet containing Mr. Gladstone and Lord Hartington.

After all, the best way of determining whether Lord Derby will bring additional strength to the Government, is to consider whether the Cabinet would or would not have gained by his presence from the day when Mr. Gladstone succeeded Lord Beaconsfield. He would not, we may feel sure, have been able to promote the policy of the Land Act; the real question is, whether the mere suggestion of an inroad on freedom of contract and the rights of property would not have driven him from the Government. It is scarcely conceivable that a man of his temperament could have aided the stroke of statesmanship which has been abused under the name of the Kilmainham Treaty, but which was

in reality a vigorous, and in the main successful, attempt to substitute in the government of Ireland the rule of strict law for a system of ineffective despotism. Can it even be imagined that Lord Derby's criticisms and hesitations would have been of any service when the question of the moment was whether the authority of the Khedive should or should not be supported by force of arms? At that crisis he would of necessity either have followed the example of Mr. Bright, or have given a feeble acquiescence to acts which he could not heartily approve or consistently defend. If we look at the past, it is nearly as certain as anything can be which must from the nature of things be matter of conjecture, that had Lord Derby formed part of the Ministry during the last three years, his counsels, if they had produced any effect at all, would have diminished the vigor without changing the course of Mr. Gladstone's policy; they would, that is to say, have taken from the Premier's action the energy which, in spite of difficulties of opposition and of mistakes, has insured the success and preserved the popularity of the Government. If we look at the future, we may therefore with plausibility conclude that, if Lord Derby's advice has weight with his colleagues, its effect will be to introduce into the action of the Ministry a new source of weakness. The worth of his maxims will hardly equal the damage entailed on the Government by the defects of his temperament.

Secondly. Is not Lord Derby's entrance into the Cabinet a curious comment or satire on the alleged advent of democratic government in England?

His Lordship has been till lately the defender of Conservative causes and the advocate of Conservative interests; he is among the wealthiest of a wealthy aristocracy; he is a capitalist with all the prejudices or principles of a rich manufacturer; he is a political economist of the strictest school; his habit is on all occasions to denounce cant and rant; he is, in short, as far as the public can judge, a man of a cold, professional turn of mind, who uses his dialectical powers in analyzing and exposing all popular democratic or socialistic delusions. Such a man ought, according to many notions current among Conservatives or educated Liberals, to be all but ostracised by the democracy. The plain fact is, that the Liberal party, supported as that party is by all the democrats of England, considers Lord Derby's conversion to Liberalism as a signal triumph to be celebrated with exultation which exceeds the bounds of decency and of wisdom. Grant that, as is perhaps the case, Liberal politicians, together with their opponents, overrate the advantage of Lord Derby's coöperation. Still, it is quite incredible that a whole body of politicians should utterly mistake the feeling of the classes by whom the Liberals are kept in power.

Two conclusions appear, therefore, all but inevitably to follow from the welcome given to his Lordship on his coming over to the Liberals. The first is, that the English democrats, who, with all their voting power, have never, if my memory does not deceive me, sent more than four workmen to Parliament, genuinely like a lord, and prefer to find their leaders among men of rank and property. This feeling, which betrays a close affinity to snobbishness, has no particular claim to admiration, but its existence is a political fact of first-rate importance. The second conclusion is, that a wide suffrage does not involve the existence of a democratic constitution, and still less involves the existence of a democratic society or of a democratic spirit. Property, wealth, and social position, and all the things that go therewith, are still and will, it may be anticipated, long be the forces which



on the whole, rule England. It is more than possible that within the next fifty years, or within a much shorter period, universal suffrage, or even republican institutions, may be established in the United Kingdom; but in so far as it is possible to anticipate the future from a study of the past, there is the strongest possibility, I had almost said probability, that during any period for which it is worth while for a statesman to look forward, wealth, rank, and position will have in Great Britain at least as much weight and influence as any good or wise man of whatever party would wish, for the sake of mankind, to see attached to the mere gifts of fortune. It will need much more than a change in the forms of the Constitution to produce a condition of things under which English Liberals will not think that the cause of Liberalism is strengthened and honored by the political conversion of some Lord Derby of his day.

A. V. DICEY.

#### THE RESTORATION OF THE DUCAL PALACE.\*

VENICE, November, 1882.

VENICE is still disfigured in her fairest part by the hoardings around her principal monuments. The presence of these unsightly screens is the less patiently to be borne in that they mean permanent injury to the precious works of art which they now disfigure and partly conceal. When the screens come away, the Ducal Palace will be a less valuable building than before they were put up—permanently injured, and that in a perfectly measurable way, by the substitution of modern copies for ancient originals of some of its most precious sculptures. St. Mark's Church, already so great a sufferer, will have lost still more of its charm. The little loggia at the foot of the great tower (now wholly concealed) will not be much the worse, indeed; but then the little loggia was never very important. Your readers have read and heard of these Venetian restorations and of the controversy concerning them, and yet it does not appear that any account of what is actually doing has reached them. The literature of the subject is considerable in quantity already, but it appears to consist chiefly of vituperation on one side and sneers on the other. Perhaps this is not to be wondered at, but assuredly it is all less interesting to far-away people who cannot well come to Venice this year, but who care for her lovely art, than would be some brief description of the mischief that has been done and is doing. There may be a melancholy pleasure in hearing how it seems to one on the spot, and even how the Piazza and the Piazzetta look, this lowering, cloudy, rainy autumn of 1882.

Their aspect was seasonable enough on the 28th of October. One would have thought that he had left floods at least behind him in the flat country along the Adige, the Brenta, and the Canal Bianco; can the very level of the salt sea be raised by autumn rains? But whoever, at about nine o'clock on the stormy morning above named, passed through the porches at the west end of the Piazza, found everything afloat beyond the raised stylobate upon which he himself was standing. Two feet of water, shallowing to ten inches or so where the pavement was crowned up, covered all the square—the pillared porches of St. Mark's and the arcades of the north side, where the Caffè Quadri is rising out of the flood. A lively surf beat against the steps where the southern and western arcades stand on higher ground. The doves of the Piazza, like their progenitor of old, found no

rest for the soles of their feet in their ordinary feeding-ground. Boats were plying busily, for there was no footway open to those who might wish to cross to the Merceria or to visit their drowned shops along the north side of the square—no footway, at least, except to bare feet and legs. That way remained, and the boatmen used it; for perhaps there was more pulling and pushing of boats by waders than either rowing or poling. Was it rain? were the drains choked, and had all that water fallen from the clouds in one night? Old Venetians, who knew what sirocco and spring tides could do when they worked together, and had seen the same phenomenon before, though rarely, knew better than that. But the new-comer may have found a fresh surprise awaiting him when he turned the corner into the Piazzetta. Does everybody know how the land lies? The Piazza is an oblong, lying east and west, nearly 600 feet long; the Piazzetta makes an L with it, and stretches southward 300 feet to the water's edge, where is the chief harbor of Venice. And here, along the quay, the sea was coming ashore bodily, in waves that broke sharply at the stone sea wall. Salt spray mingled with the rain that drove across the square. A wooden foot bridge of planks laid on horses had been established the whole length of the quay, from the steps of the old Library of St. Mark to the bridge that crosses the little canal beyond the palace and leads to the Riva degli Schiavoni; and on this bridge tottering citizens, with umbrellas that held too much wind for their holders' comfort, were making what way they could. Parts of another bridge outside of this seemed to have been put in place by the boatmen for the sake of access to their gondolas and barchettas; but this construction was tottering under the shocks of wind and sea. It was only as the stranger came back to the great square, with its salt lake and the people punting about in it so tranquilly, that he realized that Venice was an amphibious city, safely based upon piles and anchored in hydraulic cement, not to be set off her balance by a few feet more of salt water.

For those few hours, at least, the workmen who have made a marble-yard of the lower arcades of the Ducal Palace were put to rout. They were merrily at work again a few hours later. And this is how the palace presents itself to its ardent admirers: A screen of planking hides its base along the whole Piazzetta side and one-third of the water side. Above this are seen the six water-front capitals of the lower arcade, whose shafts are concealed behind it, and three in like manner on the Piazzetta side. The great corner column is wholly boxed in with a sort of pavilion, roofed over and lighted with glazed sash. The remaining columns on the Piazzetta are also wholly concealed, as the screen is higher there. And, finally, at the northern end of the Piazzetta front, and occupying one-third of its length, a vast scaffolding is reared against the walls, concealing both the upper and the lower arcades, and even a part of the checkered marble wall above. This great scaffolding turns the corner, too, and covers the little north face, and reaches the Porta della Carta.

Is it not safe to assume that photographs of this building are within every one's reach? The topography, the distribution of the building and its surroundings may need explanation, if allusion is to be made to them; but these two Gothic façades? The photograph-sellers on the Piazza could tell us how many photographs of these they have sold to Americans during the past twenty-five years. Let the reader, then, look at the first photograph, woodcut, Turner vignette, or Venetian water-color which comes in his way, and there will be manifest to him an open arcade on the level of the pavement.

Eighteen columns on the water-front, nineteen on the Piazzetta front, or thirty-six in all, as the corner column counts twice. The capitals of these columns are famous, and rightly so. The great corner capital is an immense and elaborate work of art, worthy of the most prominent place in the richest building of the richest city of the Middle Ages. The work upon it is estimated at six years, for the sculpture alone; the block itself is about three feet high, and nearly five feet in diameter where it is greatest; the sculpture is designed to be seen by eyes only from six to ten feet distant, and is executed in white Istrian stone. The loveliest leafage invests it, and, mingled with the soft plant forms, and emerging from their convolutions, eight figures or groups crown the eight faces of the capital, setting forth the astrological doctrine of the stars, and their influence over men. This, in its place and with its old surroundings, is the very ideal of Southern Gothic sculpture, in that respect unequalled in Italy, the best single piece of work for comparison with the sculptures of Chartres and of Reims.

Only less important than this are the three capitals which come next to it on the Piazzetta side, and two of those near it on the water-front—Nos. 16, 17, 19, 20, and 21, if you count as Selvatico and Ruskin do in their analyses, and as every one ought to count, beginning at the extreme east end of the water-front, so that the corner column becomes No. 18, and the most northerly one on the Piazzetta side No. 36. No. 19, then, is devoted to the glorification of the sculptor's art by eight busy little workmen, all employed upon delicate pieces of work: a Gothic capital, a row of little arches, which Zanotto thinks a cornice and Ruskin a row of windows, a nearly completed statue. Three of these, at least, have the indication of aureoles around their heads, and saints' names inscribed above. Two, at least, are crowned. One of the quaintest and most unexpected things about the palace is the insertion in this capital of little pieces of colored marble, porphyry, and serpentine, as part of the work under the sculptors' hands. No. 20 is less elaborate—a splendid simple design, with heads of beasts, each holding in its jaws its chosen prey. No. 21 is, again, one of the most elaborate, eight of the chief trades and occupations—smith and carpenter, shoemaker and farmer—about their avocations. Also on the water-front, No. 17 has, amid its leafage, the philosophers and sages; the Aristotle, poring over his open book, with forked beard and strongly marked, thoughtful face, in a hat which looks like a study of a petasus (wherever the fourteenth-century sculptor found the model of one), is a wonder of concentrated design. The world may be searched in vain for more perfect decorative work than these capitals. The loss to the world, therefore, can be estimated, now that they are finally taken away, for genteel confinement in a museum-prison, from the place intended for them by their designers. The loss to all art-lovers of the future, who will have to study the palace *without* so many of its details, and who will be compelled to make inquiry as to which capitals are original and which are modern imitations, who will have to look at the building itself with allowance always made for what it has lost, and then go to a museum somewhere to see the sculptures of which it has been deprived—all this remains, and will remain, however inevitable was the taking out of these stones.

For all the capitals we have specially mentioned have been removed and their places supplied by copies. The repairs began on the quay front, six years ago, at the sixth capital east of the corner of the Piazzetta, No. 13. From that point along both fronts to the point nearest

\* (This letter was written before that on "Venice Revisited" in No. 910 of the Nation (by another correspondent) had reached Mr. Sturgis.—ED. NATION.)

St. Mark's at the north end, all that is to be made new has been already done or is now doing. And we find that of the twenty-four capitals of the lower arcade included in this extent of front, eight have been taken out and replaced by copies. There is a long story told about the new corner capital, its first sculptor, a Roman, and his disappointment and death. It has been in its place for three years, and carrying the whole weight of the angle of the palace. Its second sculptor, a Venetian, is busy at it, with plenty of work still before him. Beside him, relieved from the weight it had borne for five hundred years, the old capital is set upon a high pedestal which raises it to its old level. The sculptor works from casts of parts of this original capital, the original itself visible also to him, at a distance of from four to nine feet. The other new ones are completed, and the other originals stowed away in a store-room on the ground-floor of the palace, awaiting the decision as to their permanent place of deposit.

In the upper arcade, from the point where the work began to the north end, are, of course, forty-seven columns. The capitals of these, only less important as works of art, and only less effective in design, than their unrivalled mates below, have never been fully studied or described in any work known to the writer. In some of them emblematic or religious symbolism lurks, awaiting interpretation. Seventeen of them are now taken out and replaced by copies, some of these already stained in imitation of that black crust which invests white marble and limestone in Venice. One, however, of these new capitals is said to have been put in its place several years before the present repairs were begun. Many of the shafts are new, but the replacing of these little affects the building, as they have no sculptured or other ornament, beyond a delicate necking of leafage in some and a mere cable moulding in others. Many new stones have been inserted in the great arches of the lower arcade and in the cornice or stylobate above it, upon which the columns of the upper arcade are supported. Whole lengths of the frieze of square rosettes which forms part of this cornice have been renewed. Columns, and especially bases of the upper arcade, have been replaced to a great extent. But all this, sad enough to see, taken by itself, is of so little moment compared with the loss of the great capitals, that one looks at it with a sense of relief—"Not much harm done here!"

Now, what means have we of judging of the propriety—that is to say, of the absolute necessity—of all this? Was the palace in actual danger of falling, or at least of ruin to its beautiful and famous façades? It is clear that no defacement of a capital would justify its being taken out, and that no injury of whatever nature to any piece of decoration could be sufficient reason for replacing it by a copy. But if a piece of stone on which a whole bay of the building rests is indeed so shaken and split as to be untrustworthy, then, indeed, it must be replaced by another piece of stone, and the only question that remains open is, whether the new stone should be carved in imitation of the old one. In the upper arcade, and to be seen of all persons who can obtain permission to visit these screened-off domains of the workmen—a permission readily granted—is kept the corner-piece of the stylobate which carries the second row of columns, and the base resting on it of the corner column of this second row. The solid stone is split through and through, lengthwise and across, with clefts that run, some vertically and some diagonally, from top to bottom. The circular base of the column is rent into fifteen separate pieces, and many of these clefts are continuous through the cornice below, while others meet

and cross one another in the heart of the stone, so that pieces of irregular shape and of less than a pound weight can be lifted out. The engineer in charge, Signor Forcellini, has assured the writer that it was found in this state, precisely, when the shaft was lifted from it, and the sheet of lead—forced out of shape and squeezed on one side out from the joint—had been removed. The sculptor of the great corner capital below, Signor Zanardi, has given the same assurance, adding that he was present when the base was first exposed to light, and also that the column before its removal was out of the vertical and the lead joint-plate projecting in a ragged way. The original corner capital of the lower arcade can be seen of all Venice (as it stands beside its substitute) to be split through and through by a great, irregular cleft, running generally from top to bottom, but not vertical. The other original capitals, in the store-room where they are, so far as they can be examined, are found to be all split in one or another direction, and some of them even into many pieces. The taken-out pieces of stone from the arches and stylobate have not been preserved, except in a few cases, but casts were made and can be seen of some of the most defective pieces of wall—casts made before the masonry was disturbed, with the view of answering just such questions as our present one.

The repairs are being prosecuted very slowly, as the Government allows only 200,000 lire a year for both the palace and St. Mark's Church, and the city gives very little—probably the same amount. Of the small sum available, a notable part goes to the shoring-up of the building, which is done in the most elaborate and thorough way. A large model of the whole system of support is to be seen in the palace, and a part of the wall (namely, where the great scaffolding is, above mentioned) is now held up in a corresponding manner; the arches of the lower arcade, those of the upper arcade, the circles of the tracery above, and the wall of the main story of the palace, high over all, being all separately supported. The very many capitals, bases, shafts, voussoirs, pieces of stylobate that have been removed and replaced, have all been successfully handled. Not a crack or defect appears in any part of the work. The new stone seems to be of excellent quality—the sculptors assert, much harder than the old, though probably they are not assured of that; and one is left with the conviction that, from the engineer's point of view, all that has been done was absolutely essential to the safety of the whole structure.

From the engineer's point of view? Yes! for from the art-lover's point of view, from the archaeologist's point of view, only the one capital or base actually threatening to crumble away—only the one voussoir actually seen to be yielding—ought ever to be condemned. No "complete repairs," no thoroughgoing restoration, making all safe for centuries to come, ought ever to be dreamed of. Repairs should be *en permanence* in every important ancient building; a trustworthy engineer should always be on the watch, and the timbers for shoring up and for support always ready. Is it evident that a certain stone must go, or cause ruin? To work, then, and take it out, and replace it! but stop there, and put away your apparatus until the evil hour strikes again. But from the engineer's point of view the building needs extensive repairs to make it safe: conscientious examination decides which parts can be left untouched and which need to be made new; the work shall be done as thoroughly and as cheaply as possible, and the building warranted for another term of centuries. This view is tenable, under the supposition that the new sculptures are, in a way, the

equivalents of the originals: but this is a supposition that cannot be admitted for a moment.

R. STURGIS.

## Correspondence.

— SOUTHERN HOMICIDE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have to-day stopped my subscription to the *Nation*, on account of your persistent and malicious misrepresentation of Southern people. If continued, I think you may quite certainly count on losing many another, as well as this one.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 1.

[From the Louisville (Ky.) *Courier-Journal*.]

"The announcement that the State Treasurer of Tennessee, M. T. Polk, has absconded, will cause general sorrow and surprise.

"This defalcation is another blow at the prosperity of Tennessee. It is not unexampled, unfortunately; it does not exhibit a state of society differing in any respect from that which prevails in Illinois, Ohio, New York, or Pennsylvania. Yet its effect on the public mind in Tennessee will be widespread and unhappy.

"Mr. Polk is not a carpet-bagger nor a Republican; he is 'to the manner born,' and a Democrat. If he had killed a man in heat and passion, or if he had coldly assassinated him, the effect would have been different, and his condemnation much less certain. In the Southern States we can find it in our hearts to forgive a murderer, but the crime of theft we punish more rigidly, when we catch a thief."

[From the Charleston (S. C.) *News and Courier*.]

"In the opinion of the Springfield *Republican*, what Missouri and all of the Southern and Western States need is 'a finer degree of courage' than that which is required to pull the revolver and blaze away—the courage in public officers and magistrates to make complaints against dangerous characters and require them to furnish bonds for good behavior; or to bring them to trial after the commitment of crime and carry out the procedure to conviction, sentence, and punishment. It says: 'The courage to do this in an orderly and deliberate manner, and without fear or favor, seems to be very much lacking in those parts of the country. As a civic virtue, it is worth about three times as much as the puerile anger which gets up a lynching, or the fussy bravado which arranges a duel.'

"There is a good deal of truth in all this; but we cannot expect public officers and magistrates to exhibit this 'finer degree of courage' until the general public shall have manifested it. In the *News and Courier* on Wednesday there was an account of a murderous conflict between two prominent citizens of Shreveport, La., in which one man was killed and the other was badly wounded. There was an account also of a shooting affray at Clayton, Texas, in which one man was mortally wounded and two others were wounded severely. In the *News and Courier* on Thursday there was an account of a street fight at Baird, Texas, in which both the combatants were instantly killed. The probabilities are that some stupid misunderstanding, or hasty word, or innocent misrepresentation was at the bottom of every one of these fights. Where there was a substantial grievance, the probabilities are that it was one that could, or should, have been redressed in the courts of the land. The 'finer degree of courage' which is needed in the South is that which shows itself by a flat-footed refusal to regard the pistol or the knife as the arbiter of right and wrong, and which looks to the machinery and means which organized society has provided to cure and to atone for any wrong that may be done, and any injury that may be sustained. It is not a rule without its exception, of course, but it is evident that our civilization would be no lower than it is, if the law were constantly regarded as the protector and avenger of private right and wrong, as it is regarded in European countries which have reached a very high place in the scale of civilization."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The term of my subscription ends to-day. I send enclosed three dollars for the



coming year. I take this opportunity to thank you for the manly way in which you have rebuked that foul spirit in the South. Your words are true. I lived there fourteen years of my manhood. I know what you say is true. May God make you an instrument of good to the whole country. I say this on the eve of three-score years.—Sincerely yours,  
G. S.

MISSOULA, MONTANA, Dec. 28, 1882.

#### THE NATION AND PROHIBITION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: The *Nation* is so vigorous and persistent an enemy to "low civilization" and bad laws, that I am prompted to inquire—if the question has your approval—the cause of what has appeared to me a curious anomaly: I mean the *Nation's* apathetic attitude toward one of the greatest social questions of the day, the problem of how to deal with intemperance. To the *Nation* more than to any other influence—more than to nearly all other influences combined, I believe—we shall owe the reform of our national civil service, which now, at last, seems to be drawing near. It was the pioneer in this field of reform long back in the days of Mr. Jenckes, when the whole subject was a laughing-stock to "practical" politicians, and ignored alike by the intelligent voter and the rank and file. Through good and evil report, through popular indifference and the hostility of politicians, it has labored with a force and iteration truly admirable to educate public sentiment up to the point of demanding a prohibition by law of the pernicious methods of civil appointment which have been so corrupting an influence in American political life. More recently, with an energy and pertinacity which almost seems to defeat its object by excessive zeal, it has been attacking the spurious chivalry at the South which tolerates duelling and homicide as a remedy for personal offences, and which, it argues with perfect truth, is a survival from a lower state of civilization.

In the same spirit, and looking toward the same object, the elevation of the type of American civilization, are some very forcible paragraphs in the last number of the *Nation* on the recent tragedy in Cincinnati in which an actress lost her life. In the course of its comments on that occurrence, it says:

"It is the old passion which made mediæval Christians enjoy judicial tortures and heretic-burning so much, and made hangings at Tyburn and public whippings and prize-fights so delightful to an English mob. In short, it is a brutal passion, a relic of the old animal from which we sprang, which the advance of civilization has much diminished, but which we ought, as far as law can do it, to put out of sight altogether."

Now, if it is right to put out of sight by law an exhibition the tendencies of which are brutalizing to the spectators, and from which there results occasional loss of life, but in which all the risks of demoralization and accident and loss of life are voluntarily assumed by both the actors and the spectators, in the name of conscience, why is it not a thousand-fold more imperative, "as far as law can do it, to put out of sight altogether" the thousands of grogeries in the country, every one of which is not only an evidence and a cause of "low civilization," but a menace to the lives and peace and comfort of hundreds of innocent citizens? What special cogent reason is there that the law should place its ban altogether upon dangerous and brutal sports, upon gambling, upon disreputable houses, upon indecent exposure, upon concealed weapons, and yet license to ply its baleful trade the saloon which does more a hundred-fold than all these agencies together to endanger life, happiness, and refined civilization? A single poor woman may not be permitted to earn a meagre living by allowing an apple

to be shot from her head because such a practice may finally terminate in her death, besides corrupting the delicate morals of the refined companies that assemble to see such an amusement; but daily and nightly throughout the whole land, in every crowded city and in every hamlet, any number of men and women may drink themselves into a state of violent, murderous delirium, and kill or maim or terrify hundreds of innocent victims, and thousands of virtuous dram-sellers may be willing accessories! Not altogether, however, without hearing from the law. The raving sot shall be locked up in a cell till he sleeps off his debauch, and if he has murdered or wounded a woman or a child, or a boon companion, the majesty of the law shall be vindicated in his trial for the crime, and his probable acquittal on the ground of his *non-compes* condition; and the enterprising publican who plied him with the maddening draught shall go scot free, having duly paid the paternal Government a license for this very privilege of manufacturing criminals. And the admiring public and the estate of the victim, if he or she left any, shall be allowed to pay the costs of the arrest, the trial, and the acquittal of the poor vagabond, or his life-long support in jail and the maintenance of his family, as the case may be.

Is there not a preposterous want of logic and common sense and common humanity in our present method of dealing with the liquor traffic? We admit—how can we help it!—its dangerous and destructive tendencies, and seek to restrict them by partial prohibition, by allowing only those who pay a license to sell; by closing the saloons on Sundays and on election days; and having thus admitted the morality, the constitutionality, and the expediency of prohibition, and bound ourselves in conscience by the admission, we still allow the deadly traffic full sway, under the law, in its war against all the best interests of society. But, it is said, a certain amount of intemperance is inevitable; temperance advocates are so fanatical, so remiss in endeavoring to enforce the restrictive laws we have; total prohibition has not been a success where tried—it leads to underground drinking and selling. Grant it all, though it is only true in a degree: does it follow, therefore, that there shall be no attempt by the press to educate public sentiment against the liquor traffic, and to have recorded each advance of the public conscience in laws of increasing stringency, till it is practically extinguished?

Did the *Nation* reason thus about civil service reform? Years back the sentiment on that subject was very low; wholesome precedents from the earlier days of the Republic, that had had the force of law, were utterly disregarded; advocates of an improved service were lukewarm and often injudicious; and a certain amount of administrative inefficiency and corruption is inevitable in the nature of things. Therefore, the *Nation* argued, by its uniform practice, the greater need of earnestness and unflagging zeal and effort to overcome all these obstacles. The day of fruition of its noble labor, so patiently pursued through long years, is dawning, and the country will reap unnumbered blessings from it. Will not the *Nation* now lend the weight of its great influence to the education of the people up to that stage of civilization and self sacrifice (for there is a small measure of sacrifice required in giving up a certain amount of innocent indulgence and social enjoyment) which will lead to the prohibition by law of a traffic which is certainly as fatal to true progress as was the African slave trade, or as is the opium trade in China, or homicidal "chivalry," or dangerous theatricals? Or, if not, will it not gratify the curiosity of many readers by giving its reasons, which doubtless are good and sufficient ones, for its not taking an

earnest and aggressive attitude, as seems so consonant with its character, on this grave question?

LAWRENCE TURNBULL.

BALTIMORE, December 11, 1882.

[There is no analogy between the civil-service reform agitation and the prohibitory agitation. The one simply sought to have the business of the Government transacted in the same manner and under the same rules and restrictions as the business of individuals—which latter is based, in all its processes, on the experience of the human race since the dawn of civilization. The prohibitory agitation seeks to prevent by law the consumption of an article of drink which has been in daily use, in one form or another, from the earliest period and in all countries, and by nearly every distinguished member of the human family, which the great majority of the human race now use, and which the great majority of its moralists and legislators and teachers either still approve of or do not sharply condemn. An attempt to abolish a practice of this kind by law, not on the ground that it is evil *per se* in every case, but on the ground that in a large number of cases it tends to evil; not on the ground that no man can drink wine without injury, but that some men are sure to be hurt by it—is an undertaking which has no chance of success, in our opinion, without the support of a popular condemnation of drinking so strong that, if it existed, laws against drinking would hardly be necessary. To enforce such a law with any police we now have at command, or any American community would submit to, would be impossible; and we agree with Burke in thinking that in politics what is not practicable is neither wise nor right. No greater evil can overtake a community, in our mind, than the habit of passing laws, which nobody expects to see executed, simply as an expression of feeling. The law should be kept sacredly for execution, and not for expression; it ought to be a command to be obeyed, not a yearning, or an aspiration, or a piece of advice. The proper place for these things is the pulpit, the press, and the platform. Through these the excessive use of alcoholic drinks is rapidly diminishing. Within a generation, it has ceased among the better-educated classes in England and this country. It is now rapidly diminishing, through the same agencies, in England among the working classes. We expect to see it diminish in the same way here, and in many parts of the country it is diminishing. We are, however, by no means opposed to all legislation on the subject: we are in favor of as much as public opinion will execute, directed against excessive drinking, or temptations to excessive drinking, and think legislatures ought to follow public opinion up with regulatory laws. In such communities as can bear a good license law, we would have one. In such as can bear a prohibitory law—we know of none such as yet—we would have one; but we think that whenever any community really can bear a prohibitory law, the drunkards will be such a small and despised class, and the social culture so high, that it will probably seem childish to pass an act forbidding people to have wine in their houses.—ED. NATION.]

THE ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF  
ATHENS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: The strictures by W. J. S. upon the Archaeological Society of Athens, published in the *Nation* of January 4, are certainly founded on fact; but it would perhaps be more useful to press them upon the attention of the Greek Government and upon that of the management of the Society, than to publish them in a foreign journal without giving the Society credit for the considerable good which it has accomplished. In 1881, not a year of unusual activity, the Society expended, in round numbers, \$10,000 upon museums in Athens and in the provinces, upon excavations, and upon the purchase, repair, and publication of antiquities of all kinds. The museums, and the collections of antiquities in the Polytechnic at Athens, all in charge of the Society, are highly creditable, and in some departments unrivalled. The arrangement of these collections is in general good, although they are still, in most departments, without an adequate published catalogue. Such a catalogue is in preparation, under the direction of the Society. The museums are free to all; for the collections in the Polytechnic a small entrance fee is charged. The Society is now conducting excavations of considerable importance at Epidauros and at Eleusis; and its *Πρακτικά*, published yearly, constitute nearly always an important contribution to archaeological knowledge. As an example, it is sufficient to refer to the volume of the *Πρακτικά* which treats of the Erechtheion.

The northern and eastern slopes of the Acropolis, which are still, as W. J. S. says, almost entirely unexcavated, present certainly a very important field for investigation, although probably far less important than the other slopes which have been excavated; and this investigation ought to receive immediate attention. But these slopes, at least near the base of the Acropolis, are as yet but little encroached upon except by hovels of "squatters," which can be removed at the pleasure of the authorities.

The direction of the Society is in the hands of men of acknowledged superiority, such as Knstoches, Koumanoudes, Evstratiades, and Mylonas; and it is certainly actuated by the most earnest desire to promote the study of Hellenic archaeology, and to protect Greek antiquities from the vandalism of ignorant Greeks, which is only surpassed by that of ignorant foreign visitors. These facts render it the more difficult to explain the narrow action of the Society heretofore in the matter of opposing foreign exploration upon modern Hellenic territory. With the spirit that inspired the law forbidding the exportation of antiquities, it is impossible not to feel some sympathy; although, as W. J. S. says, the machinery for the enforcement of this law is so inadequate that it fails in great part of its intended effect. Greece is still a much newer country than even our own; but she possesses a large class of highly educated men who, influenced by commendable pride in the antiquity of their country, brought forward this law with the hope that it would keep in Greece those monuments of that antiquity which remained after foreign spoliation committed under Turkish domination.

The condition of many of the Greek provincial museums, especially of those of Olympia and Delos, is certainly unworthy of the priceless treasures stored in them; but it is less the will to remedy this state of things that is wanting to the Society than the necessary resources, where there is so much to do. These treasures are the world's inheritance, not that of Greece only; and contributions from abroad for the better

housing of them would be received with gratitude in Athens.

No excuse can be offered for official venality and political jobbery; these blots are, however, neither peculiar to Greece nor of darker dye there than in other civilized countries which enjoy a large measure of individual freedom. It is painful to read of the insult and annoyance heaped upon M. Reinach by the authorities in Delos, as a reward for his splendid work there. Happily, the French school is a Government institution; and France has not yet lost the habit of protecting her representatives abroad.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

A MEMBER OF THE ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY  
OF ATHENS.

COTTAGE LAWN, YONKERS, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1883.

## LOUIS AGASSIZ AT NEUCHÂTEL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: The city of Neuchâtel has just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of its Natural History Society. On the 6th of December, 1832, under the leadership of L. Agassiz, a small group of six scientific men met to found this society. Agassiz was then only twenty-five years old. He came from Paris, where he had studied with Cuvier and Humboldt, and the small city of Neuchâtel, which had then scarcely 6,000 inhabitants, by a rare good fortune which does the greatest credit to the wisdom and liberality of its citizens, acquired this young naturalist, full of enthusiasm, of learning far beyond his years, and of a prodigious activity for work for the propagation of science such as few people are gifted with.

First Secretary of the Society of Natural History of Neuchâtel, Agassiz "multiplied himself" for the communication of memoirs, correspondence, and publications. Everything had to be done; and everything was done as though by magic, under the inspiration of the young savant. During the fourteen years of his stay at Neuchâtel, Agassiz produced 'Les Poissons fossiles,' in itself a work sufficient to immortalize a scientist; then came the fresh-water fishes, living and fossil echinoderms, fossil mollusca, the 'Nomenclator Zoologicus,' the 'Bibliographia Zoologie et Geologie,' the translations of Sowerby, of Buckland; and, as if all this were nothing, he lavished his instruction on pupils, of whom several afterward became celebrated, such as Frederik von Tschudi, Armand Gressly, Édouard Desor, Karl Vogt, Franck de Pourtalès, Charles Girard, etc. Above all, Agassiz created the theory of the extension of the ancient glaciers—"the Glacial Epoch," "the Great Ice Age."

The orator of the day, Prof. Louis Favre, while recounting the history of the Society of Natural History during the fifty years of its existence, recalled all these works of Agassiz's, and how much of its life and prosperity the Society owed him. All are proud to do justice, on this their fiftieth anniversary, to the qualities and the wonderful scientific value of their founder. Especially when the orator spoke of the "glacial theory" did he interest all his hearers. Venetz, of the Valais, had shown the transportation by glaciers of the enormous erratic boulders which lie all along the valley of the Upper Rhone, and first had the idea of the glacier as the conveyer and carrier of these colossal masses. Then his friend De Charpentier, of Bex, pushing the first idea a step forward, extended the glacier of the Rhone over the Lake of Geneva, over the Canton de Vaud, and stopped it at the Jura. Then Agassiz came in, convinced by De Charpentier that the theory of the ancient extension of glaciers and of the transportation of boulders by ice was based on irrefutable observations; he went further, and at a

meeting of the Helvetian Society of Natural Sciences at Neuchâtel, on July 24, 1837, over which he presided, in his opening speech he declared "that there had been a time when glaciers covered the whole area of the Alps, and extended far beyond; that there had been in Europe a period of great cold, a 'Great Ice Age,' when the mammoths lived."

It was a great revolution in science. These words on the existence of a "Glacial Epoch" raised a tremendous tempest. His adversaries present at the meeting were Leopold von Buch and Élie de Beaumont, two of the greatest geologists of the first half of this century, and the greatest advocates of the currents of mud and the transportation of erratic blocks by geological floods of prodigious and incalculable force. Endless discussions followed, but the Rubicon was crossed, and it was at Neuchâtel that first dawned the idea of this "Great Glacial Epoch," which, little by little, by means of the accumulation of observations in almost all points of the globe, has confirmed the view of the President of the Helvetian Society of Natural Sciences of 1837.

It was Agassiz himself who discovered the traces of ancient glaciers in Scotland, in England, and later in all the eastern part of North America, from New York and Halifax to the northwestern extremity of Lake Superior. Then ancient glaciers were found in the Vosges, in the Jura, in Auvergne, the Morvan, the Hartz, the Black Forest, the Carpathians, the Balkans, the Pyrenees, the Sierra Nevada of Grenada, the Atlas of Morocco and Algeria, the Upper Niger, Abyssinia, Lebanon, Ararat, the Caucasus, the Ural, Scandinavia and Finland, the Taurus, the Himalaya, the Altai, the mountains round Lake Baikal, Kamtchatka, the Aleutians, Kurile Islands, Yezo, and the northern port of Nipon in Japan, New Zealand, Kerguelen, the Strait of Magellan and the south of Chili (L. Agassiz), in the vicinity of Rio Janeiro (Dom Pedro II. and L. Agassiz), in the Andes of Bolivia, of Peru, of Ecuador, of Colombia, in the Sierra Nevada of Santa Martha, in Nicaragua, in the south of Alta California, the Sierra Nevada of California, in Colorado, Nevada, and Utah, on the Upper Missouri and Upper Columbia Rivers, Washington Territory, British Columbia, Alaska, and the Arctic regions (Greenland, Iceland, Jan-Mayen, Cherry Island, Spitzbergen, Nova Zemlia, Franz Joseph's Land, New Siberia Islands, and the Arctic American Archipelago); and at last Agassiz had the happiness before dying of seeing his theory of a "Glacial Epoch" accepted by all—even by some of his most constant adversaries, like Sir Roderick Murchison, who wrote to him in 1863 excusing his long opposition. It was but justice. Agassiz, by a stroke of genius, had seen and seized with a single glance a whole period in the history of the earth—a period till then entirely unknown to all; and, regardless of opposition, he had bravely proclaimed it before the scientific world, certain beforehand that this idea must prevail.

The Glacier of the Aar, the theatre of Agassiz's observations; his famous "Hôtel des Neuchâtelais"; the polished and striated rocks of Landeron, the "Pierre-à-Bot," etc., were not forgotten in the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary; the localities, as well as the men and their studies, were reviewed, and figured in the speeches, banquets, and visits to the Museum. Nothing was forgotten; Neuchâtel celebrated on this occasion a past of scientific works such as few cities possess. A city which so honors science deserves the prosperity which has crowned its efforts, and given it great celebrity not only in Switzerland, but also in the whole world.

JULES MARCOU.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., January 3, 1883.



## MR. MARSH ON THE WORD "LOVELY."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The combination of vast learning and a tenacious memory with wonderful accuracy and perfect good taste have given to the philological dicta of the late Mr. George P. Marsh the very highest authority. Consequently, if he has happened to make a slip, it is important that it should be pointed out. In his 'Lectures on the Origin and History of the English Language,' in a note to Lecture xii., he says:

"Every generation, every year almost, has its pet words, etc., . . . originating now in some accidental circumstance, now in some theory, early association, habit, or caprice of a favorite writer, which, for the time, constitute unsightly excrescences upon the body of speech, but finally drop off and are forgotten. To take single words, . . . The epithet *lovely* can fitly be used only of *beings* capable of exciting by their moral and physical perfections the passion of love, and at the same time of reciprocating it. That only is *lovely* which is both lovable and loving. In the affectation and exaggeration which so often characterize the phraseology of polite society, this unhappy word was seized upon and generalized in its application, and it soon became the one epithet of commendation in young ladies' seminaries and similar circles, where it was and is applied indiscriminately to all pleasing material objects from a piece of plum-cake to a Gothic cathedral. Ruskin unluckily adopted this schoolgirl triviality, and by the popularity of his writings has made it almost universal, thereby degrading, vulgarizing, and depriving of its true significance one of the noble words in the English language."

Now, whatever one's personal preference in the use of words may be, this cannot alter the facts of the English language. I fully share with Mr. Marsh his repugnance to the indiscriminate use of the word; but when he says that "the epithet *lovely* can fitly be used only of *beings*," I must differ. Here are a few instances that prove the contrary: "Whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely," etc. (Phil. iv. 8); "For nothing lovelier can be found in woman than to study household good" ('Par. Lost,' b. ix., l. 332); "Two lovely berries moulded on one stem" ('Midsummer Night's Dream,' Act iii., sc. 2); "Richard, that sweet, lovely rose" ('I. Henry IV.,' Act i., sc. 3); "Loveliest of lovely things are they on earth that soonest pass away" (Bryant, "Scene on the Banks of the Hudson").

Another philological suggestion occurs to me. The merits of Worcester's Dictionary are universally appreciated, but the circumstance that it was edited exclusively by American scholars shows itself, I think, in the following definition: "*Lay of the land*, the features or the relative position of the parts of any land or place." This use of the word "*lay*" I believe to be purely American, and that it would never be heard in England. However, I do not find "he" in this sense quoted in any English dictionary, except the new edition of Ogilvie, and there no examples are quoted. I have noted the following: Green's 'Making of England,' chap. iii., note 49, "I have been guided in tracing these boundaries by the *lie* of the ground itself"; Freeman's 'Subject and Neighbour Lands of Venice,' page 312, "The *lie* of the city and its haven is truly a sight to be studied."

Yours very truly, H. W. H.

BOSTON, December 24, 1882.

## Notes.

A. C. ARMSTRONG & SON will publish during the year 'The Introduction to Christian Theology,' by the late Prof. Henry B. Smith, edited by Prof. W. S. Karr, of Hartford Seminary.

Moses King, Cambridge, has in press 'The

Concord Lectures,' comprising outlines of all the lectures at the Concord Summer School of Philosophy in 1882, and one lecture in full (by Professor Garman, of Amherst). The publication has the approval of the Faculty and the concurrence of the lecturers. Biographical foot-notes concerning the latter are promised.

The second or prose volume of Prof. James Baldwin's 'English Literature' will be published early next month by John E. Potter & Co., Philadelphia.

G. P. Putnam's Sons announce for the new year volume 2 of Colonel Williams's 'History of the Negro Race in America, 1800-1880'; Part second and last of 'The American Citizen's Manual,' by Worthington C. Ford; 'The Woman Question in Europe'—a series of essays prepared by representative women and edited by Theodore Stanton; 'The History of the Jesuits,' from the German of Theodore Griesinger, in 2 vols., 8vo; 'The Golden Chersonese,' by Isabella Bird; and 'Shaftesbury and Hutcheson,' as vol. 5 of the "English Philosophers" series.

The same house has brought out a uniform edition, in five volumes, of the works of "Barry Gray," a name already well forgotten, though the latest volume was copyrighted in 1871. The vapid contents of this collection are past comment; but the illustrations of 'My Married Life at Hillside' we recognize as having been produced by a process now entirely out of vogue, we believe, and to that extent they are curiosities.

In the third edition of her 'Pennsylvania Dutch' (Leipincott), Mrs. Phebe Earle Gibbons includes chapters on the Scranton miners, and even on England and Ireland, so that the book needs and gets a supplementary title—"and Other Essays." Though the later themes have no connection with the earlier, the treatment of them will be found interesting. Mrs. Gibbons has an inquiring mind and a shrewd observation, and her reports of foreign travel are fresh and individual. For its main object, this work proves to have a permanent value.

The *Athenæum* states that the first instalment of the English Dictionary, edited by Dr. Murray, will be published early in February. In the same paper Mr. Leslie Stephen unfolds the plan of his 'Biographia Britannica.' He will shortly issue lists of names intended for insertion, and a few specimen lives.

Of the three publications of the English Dialect Society for the past year, two belong in Series C (Original Glossaries), and one in Series D (Miscellaneous). Mrs. E. L. Chamberlain furnishes an excellent 'Glossary of West Worcestershire Words,' preceded by a list of popular remedies and other superstitions. Similar ones are recorded in the Rev. Hilderic Friend's 'Glossary of Devonshire Plant Names.' For example, "it is unlucky to transplant parsley." This superstition we met with only the other day in a negro farm-hand on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Mr. Friend is sometimes apparently over-confident in his etymologies, but his collection is very valuable. Master Fitzherbert's 'Book of Husbandry' is very entertaining reading. It is reprinted from the edition of 1534, and edited with notes and a glossary by W. W. Skeat. In his introduction Mr. Skeat shows pretty conclusively that the author is none other than Sir Anthony Fitzherbert, the law-writer. Besides the ordinary affairs of the farm, Master Fitzherbert has chapters on conduct, the duties of husband and wife, etc., which reflect the spirit of the time. In particular, the cares which he prescribes for the woman ("What warkes a wyfe shulde do in generall"), "ut te diabolus inveniat occupatam," make a formidable array. The quaint and archaic character of the text we need not dwell upon. The vocabulary is a con-

siderable addition to those already issued by the Dialect Society (Trübner & Co.).

D. Appleton & Co. have issued the second volume of their very taking Parchment edition of Shakspeare's Works. The four plays included are "The Comedy of Errors," "Much Ado About Nothing," "Love's Labour's Lost," and "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Trübner & Co., 57 Ludgate Hill, London, begin publishing this month a new illustrated monthly magazine, conducted by Paul N. Hasluck, entitled *Amateur Mechanics*. Each issue will contain at least four full page lithographs of practical working drawings, besides thirty-two pages of letter-press.

The *Living Age*, Boston, enters this month upon its 156th volume.

*Life* is the title of a new weekly comic paper issued at 1155 Broadway by John Ames Mitchell and Edward S. Martin. It is, by evolution, an offspring of the *Harvard Lampoon*, whose most genuine designer, Mr. F. G. Attwood, is here represented by a cartoon and by some clever initial letters and head-pieces. The drawings and the fun are much above the average of the *Lampoon*, and would be respectable anywhere. Mr. W. L. Alden and Mr. G. T. Lanigan make their mark in the opening number, which is well printed. Is there adequate support for a decorous and monochromatic *Puck*?

Hereafter the *Critic* is to be issued every week, instead of fortnightly, as heretofore.

In the *Library Journal* for December Mr. Frank S. Doubins has an interesting communication for the guidance of those who wish to purchase Japanese sketch-books. A list of these is given, with their by no means dear prices, along with the titles of numerous books on the language and arts of the country, and directions for procuring them by mail.

The *Journal of the Military Service Institution of the United States* publishes the prize essay on "Improvements in the Art of War," during the past twenty years, and their probable effect upon future military operations. The Board of Award consisted of Generals McClellan, McDowell, and Fry, and they were unanimous in placing the essay of Lieutenant-Colonel Lazelle, Commandant of Cadets at West Point, at the head of the list of competitors. Colonel Lazelle has given a clear and valuable résumé of the approved changes which have been made in cannon and small arms, in naval and seacoast defences, in the equipment and use of cavalry, and in the construction and use of entrenchments by armies in the field. In a second part he groups the actual and probable changes in the tactics and general manoeuvres of troops brought about by the improved weapons and the greatly increased range of firearms of all kinds. The limits of an essay have forced a condensation of material and the brief statement of results rather than the full discussion of the topics presented. We have, therefore, an excellent bird's-eye view of the subject, not so long as to deter the general reader from its perusal, yet full enough to make a useful synopsis for the professional soldier.

The January number of the *Magazine of American History* has for its leading article a discussion of the resting-place of the bones of Columbus, by Dr. John G. Shea, who decides in favor of the Santo Domingo pretensions. Mr. H. B. Adams concludes his discursive chat about "Plymouth Rock Restored"; and there is a sketch of the life of Sir Thomas West, third Lord De la Warr, accompanied by the first engraving ever made after his portrait at Buckhurst Park.

A tentative list of William Penn's letters relating to the settlement of his grant between the time he received it and his return to England

(1681-1684) is given in No. 23 of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of American History*. The same number contains a census of Pittsburgh in 1761, copied from MSS. in the British Museum by Mr. G. D. Scull; and some very interesting original letters and extracts from the journal of Wm. Plumer, jr., 1822-29. These are striking contemporary evidence as to John Quincy Adams's independence in disregard of his highest ambition, and as to his share in originating the "Monroe Doctrine."

The Providence Library's *Monthly Reference Lists* closes its second volume with a double number, which will usefully guide the students of our tariff legislation, as well as those interested in reading about the transits of Venus. The volume is provided with table of contents and index, and Mr. Foster relates the development of this unique publication, and promises occasional increase in size and other improvements.

From the fifteenth annual report of the Trustees of the Peabody Museum of American Archaeology and Ethnology, at Cambridge, it appears that there is a good prospect of resuming explorations, though the fund for that purpose has not yet reached the desired amount. Besides his own report, Mr. F. W. Putnam fills nearly one-half of the pamphlet with notes on the copper objects from North and South America in the Museum, which are illustrated.

Vol. I. of the Transactions of the Linnean Society of New York is the best printed and altogether the handsomest work of the kind we have seen in this country, where learned bodies seem to be too often satisfied to have their proceedings printed without regard to excellence of mechanical execution. Its beautiful appearance is doubtless due to the zeal and liberality of Mr. L. S. Foster, the publisher, who is also the present Recording Secretary of the Society, and who contributes the frontispiece, a portrait of Linnaeus, from an old engraving in his possession. More than half of the volume is occupied by Dr. C. H. Merriam's Vertebrates of the Adirondack region, which admirable paper, after a general introduction, treats the mammalia through the order Carnivora. Mr. William Dutcher discusses the winter residence of the fish crow on the northern border of its area of distribution, and Mr. E. P. Bicknell reviews the summer birds of the Catskills, with prefatory remarks on the faunal and floral features of that region. The Society is a very young one, having been founded in 1878, but would appear from this first showing of results to be a flourishing and promising organization.

N. W. Ayer & Son, Philadelphia, send us their 'American Newspaper Annual' for 1882. It is a well-arranged and well-printed volume, containing all the essential facts and statistics which should enable an advertiser to acquaint himself with the worth of advertising mediums and with the character of their patrons. The descriptions of States and counties are equivalent to a gazetteer; even their political complexion is noted.

Under the appropriate title of 'Un Écolier américain,' Mme. Th. Bentzon has put forth a French adaptation of Mr. T. B. Aldrich's 'Story of a Bad Boy.' It is published in Paris by Hetzel (New York: F. W. Christern).

The latest American additions to the Tauchnitz series are Mr. Howells's 'A Modern Instance' and Mark Twain's 'Mississippi Sketches.'

M. Théodore de Banville has recently published a most entertaining and characteristic volume called 'Mes Souvenirs' (Paris: Charpentier; New York: F. W. Christern), and containing twenty-four short essays on the chief celebrities of France with whom he has come in contact during his long literary life. Among the more important chapters are those on Hugo, Balzac, Dumas, Gautier, and Baudelaire. Among

the most amusing are the sketches of Scribe, of Robert Macaire, and of Nestor Roqueplan.

In defending the memory of Mgr. de Belzunce the Abbé Jauffret, of Marseilles, made certain attacks upon the Congregation of the Oratory which Father Ingold, of the Oratory, replied to in the *Bulletin Critique*. The controversy is not of much importance, and we allude to it only to mention the fact that all the Marseilles papers, anti-clerical as well as clerical, unite in defending the Marseillais Abbé against the Parisian Oratorian. That the provincial affinity should be stronger than the anti-religious affinity, that the impulse to defend a townsman should be more powerful than the impulse to cry, How these Christians hate one another—is not what we should have expected.

*Le Livre* for December opens with an amusing appreciation, by Champfleury, of the bibliographical worth of the stamp placed by circulating libraries upon certain productions of the Romantic era. M. Blondel also gossips pleasantly, with many personal anecdotes, about the tools of the writer—his pen, penknife, and eraser. William Beckford, his works, and particularly his 'Vathek,' are the subject of an article by H. S. Ashbee, entitled, "Englishmen who have Written in French," which will repay reading. In the miscellany we find mention of a tablet recently set up by the city authorities of Paris at No. 6 Rue du Mont-Tabor, to commemorate the fact that the poet Alfred de Musset died there May 2, 1857. Also, of an extant autograph agreement between Lamartine and Michel Lévy, concerning the sale of the former's 'Toussaint Louverture,' in which it was provided that Lamartine, should he become President of the Republic, might prohibit or suspend the sale, on reimbursing MM. Michel Lévy frères for their payments to him. The sole illustration of this number is a colored print after a binding for 'Faust,' by Amand.

We have received from the house of Henninger in Heilbronn a copy of 'Anmerkungen zu Macaulay's History of England,' by Dr. R. Thum. It is intended for the study of English, rather than of history, and the notes are rather linguistic than historical. It is a striking proof of the capacity of a modern language to serve as a basis of minute linguistic study, that we have here 154 octavo pages devoted to the elucidation of a little over a page of the author; and the notes are for the most part instructive even to English or Americans, although rather overloaded with citations of parallel and illustrative passages. We notice that, on page 137, Macaulay is called "der grösste Geschichtsschreiber dieses Jahrhunderts."

In a letter to the *Cologne Gazette*, a few weeks ago, Paul Lindau protested against the absurd custom, prevalent among German stage managers, of purchasing new plays from popular French playwrights before they know anything at all about them. As much as 6,000 francs are often paid by managers who have never seen the manuscript; sometimes when as yet nothing has been written but the title. When received, these plays are not seldom found to be worthless, and are not produced at all, or, if produced, result in a fiasco. Some of the leading managers—Hülsen, of Berlin; Perfall, of Munich; and Dingelstedt, of Vienna—have never encouraged this custom, but there was a rumor that Wilbrandt, Dingelstedt's successor at Vienna, was not so scrupulous. We notice, however, in a Vienna paper, an account of a meeting of the directors of the Burg Theatre, at which it was resolved that in future no French piece should be purchased before the manuscript had been examined. The new rule is to be applied for the first time to Sardou's "Fédora."

The sixteenth annual Exhibition of the Ameri-

can Water-Color Society will open at the National Academy of Design on January 29, and close on February 24.

Mr. Charles Lanman, 3035 West P Street, Washington, D. C., sends out a list of 350 sketches of American scenery which he has made, and which he offers to reproduce in oils, in portfolios of ten (or fewer) each, as subscribers may designate their preference.

—One name in the death-roll of 1882 is sufficient to give it a hardly surpassable lustre. But if science lost in Darwin the greatest light of the century, it could ill afford to miss also the promise of Francis Balfour and the younger Draper, or the good work of John W. Draper and Zöllner in astronomy, Fried. Wöhler in chemistry, Hermann Schlagintweit in geology, Luigi Palmieri (of the Vesuvius station) in seismography, and Wyville Thomson (of the *Challenger*) in deep-sea exploration. Garibaldi, again, is a military reputation of the first magnitude, but Skobelev, too, has been blotted out before his time, with his Central Asian confrère General Kaufmann, with Ducrot and De Cissey in France, with G. K. Warren and J. G. Barnard and Silas Casey, and their political fellow-soldiers Kilpatrick and Hurlbut, in our own country. Gone, too, is Sir William Palliser, inventor of guns and projectiles. Longfellow, already admitted to the English Pantheon, and Emerson together make a splendid vacancy among the poets; but Dante Rossetti, with his double art, D. F. McCarthy, Gottfried Kinkel, Bishop Moe, and half-forgotten Barbier (of the "Iambes"), must also be commemorated. Scholarship had its shining losses, too; George P. Marsh, and the Orientalists, E. H. Palmer, John Muir, and Ernst Haas. Pusey's is the greatest name in the list of theologians; but here belong also J. J. Herzog, Bruno Bauer, and our three Unitarian divines, Henry W. Bellows, whose monument is the Sanitary Commission, Samuel Johnson, the historian of Eastern religions and author of many favorite hymns, and Orville Dewey. Trollope we shall miss, among the novelists, and Auerbach, who went sorrowing to his grave over the *Judenhetze*; but W. Harrison Ainsworth had fairly outlived his reputation. So had Mme. Céleste, the danseuse and actress, one of the few losses of the stage; and perhaps Adelaide Philipps had passed her prime as an operatic singer.

—The sovereigns and rulers of mankind have at least mostly escaped with their lives during the past year; nor, with the notable exception of Gambetta, has death been busy with the upper walk of statesmen. Lanza, perhaps, would stand next in importance. Of American politicians, the superfluous veteran Thurlow Weed was the most famous, and we may enumerate, besides, ex-Governor C. C. Washburn, Horace Maynard, Clarkson Potter, Senator "Ben." Hill, and E. W. Stoughton, unless we choose to rank the latter rather among lawyers than among "visiting statesmen." But he would have no proper place alongside of Richard H. Dana and Theophilus Parsons. Political Economy mourns two capital representatives in Prof. Stanley Jevons and P. G. F. Le Play, in addition to the much-respected Prof. T. Cliffe Leslie. The industrial and mechanic arts have suffered in the taking off of Scott Russell, builder of the *Great Eastern* and of the iron dome of the Vienna Exposition; and still more of our own Alexander Holley. Art was bereft of one of its best critics, Charles Blanc, of William Miller, one of Turner's engravers and (what is curious) a friend, and of H. K. Browne, the "Phiz" of Dickens's earlier illustrated works. Arthur Gilman will be remembered not only as an able



architect, but also as the promoter, if not the suggester, of the great extension of Boston westward. Henry James was perhaps too much of a metaphysician to be classed among the littérateurs; Francis George Shaw too much of a philanthropist, in spite of his translations from Mme. Sand and Zschokke. Henry Giles will long be associated with a bygone phase of the lyceum system. The Navy has fared better than the Army: Rear-Admiral John Rodgers and Admiral Pothuau are the chief figures wanting. But Commander De Long's fate may be longer spoken of than their achievements, as may the romantic experience of another Arctic explorer, Isaac I. Hayes. Two historians shall conclude our summary: François Alphonse Wey, best known outside France by his sumptuous work on Rome, and Louis Blanc, whose obituary is fresh in every one's mind.

—The last number of the *Ναυαρχος* brings fresh evidence that the exploration of the Acropolis of Athens—although this is probably the best known, as it is the most famous site of antiquity—is still far from complete. The Athenian Archaeological Society undertook last month excavations before the foundations of the small museum on the Acropolis, for the purpose of clearing away the rubbish collected there. In the course of the work have been found many antiquities worthy of notice, among them inscriptions, fragments of sculptures, a few vases of great elegance, and bronze figurines, of which one, in particular, possesses much artistic merit. A few weeks ago, there came to light on the north side of the museum, where the stratum of modern accumulation is thickest, a fine archaic marble statuette of Hera or Aphrodite. The height of the figure, which is broken in four pieces, is eighty-one centimetres. It stands facing the spectator, upon a base three centimetres high, which retains still the leaden fastenings that once attached it to its pedestal. The right hand is broken away; the left held an object, now missing—probably a bird. The goddess wears a *στέφανος* upon her head, and her hair, as usual in early work, is arranged in formal ringlets on the forehead. The figure preserves fairly brilliant traces of artificial coloring upon different parts of the drapery and ornaments, and also upon the eyes, hair, and sandals. In particular, there can be distinguished an ornamental meander in color upon the broad middle fold of the close-fitting *χιτών*. The expression of the face is characterized by the archaic hardness. Beside this statuette there was found another, of Parian marble, also representing a draped female figure, but only twenty centimetres high, and a colossal arm of Parian marble, of which the artificial coloring is well preserved.

—In a letter published in the *Bulletin Critique*, J. B. de Rossi mentions the unprecedented discovery at Pompeii of a Biblical fresco. He says that when he first heard of it he experienced an instinctive feeling of incredulity, but investigations on the spot showed him that it was genuine, that it was Biblical, and that its presence could be accounted for. It is an unmistakable Judgment of Solomon, but with as little of Oriental character in the costume or other accessories as there was of Greek or Roman in the actors who played the classical dramas of Racine and Corneille. Moreover, the figures are caricatures, with enormous heads and the lower part of the body dwindling to frogs' legs. This made it unlikely that the house where it was found was that of a Jew, who would not thus have ridiculed his faith; yet how could a pagan have ordered or conceived such a painting, the Greeks and Romans being so utterly ignorant as they were of Jewish history and legend? The neighboring fresco, however, explains the enigma. It is a

Nile scene, with pigmies in burlesque attitudes, and crocodiles ready to devour them. This points for the ownership of the house, not indeed to Jews, but to Alexandrian Greeks. Rich Alexandrians appear to have affected Pompeii, since Nile scenes are common there; and Alexandrian Greeks were not at all unlikely to be acquainted with the Septuagint version of the Hebrew Scriptures.

—While the Russian high seats of learning, including the Universities of Kazan, St. Petersburg, and Kharkov, are again attracting public attention by riotous demonstrations of discontent, it is interesting to glance at the intellectual food which the Government prescribes for the students, and the regulations to which it subjects the press in general, in order to prevent the growth of seditious sentiments among learners and readers. We have before us the sixth edition of the late Professor Solovyeff's 'School Manual of Russian History,' published in St. Petersburg during the most liberal period of the reign of Alexander II. We are curious to know in what manner that renowned historian is allowed to speak of the death of Grand Duke Alexis, the son of Peter the Great, who, as everybody knows now, was racked to death in his father's prison. The voluminous Russian histories—Ustrialoff's 'Peter the Great,' for instance—no longer hide this terrible fact; but the 'School Manual' dares to say no more than that "the Czarevitch died in his dungeon." And what does this school-book tell us about the demise of Peter III., who was murdered by the courtiers who conspired with his wife and successor, Catharine II.? On the outbreak of the rising against him, "death overtook him in the suburban palace of Ropsha." And what about the equally violent death of Paul I., who was removed to make room for Alexander I.? Amid preparations for an expedition into the heart of Asia, "death overtook the Emperor." We compare Toll's 'Encyclopædic Lexicon,' also published during the freer period of the reign of the late Czar, and find in the respective notices, that Alexis "died of a blow"; that Peter III. "died suddenly at Ropsha, in the presence of A. G. Orloff, T. S. Baryatinski, and G. N. Teploff"—the murderers being thus covertly named; and that a "sudden end" which befell Paul terminated the military enterprise. Kliushnikoff's similar publication, begun under Alexander II., and completed in 1882, informs us that Alexis "died in a fort," Peter III. "in 1762," and Paul "suddenly." The last-mentioned 'Encyclopædic Dictionary' spreads the mantle of oblivion even over royal crimes committed long before the accession of the house of Romanoff, as is shown by its totally ignoring, in the notice of Novgorod, the massacre of almost all the inhabitants of that vast city by Czar Ivan the Terrible, the most stupendous butchery ever executed by a Christian monarch. It is by suppressions of facts like these that the advisers and ministers of Alexander II. and Alexander III. have striven to exclude from the minds of the Russian youth the knowledge of atrocious deeds done by Russian princes, and all idea of Russian regicide—with what effect. Nihilism, organized regicide, and the terrible 13th of March, 1881, have shown. Yet the Tolstoi of Alexander III. continues to practise as Minister of the Interior what he practised as Minister of Education before the assassination of Alexander II.; and the official preservation of darkness in schools continues to have its counterpart in student plottings in the dark, followed by "sudden deaths."

—M. Georges Perrot, in a paper read before the Académie des Inscriptions, brings forward a puzzling problem for scholars, to decipher the inscriptions of the Hittites, neither the language nor the alphabet being known—indeed, no one

being sure that all the inscriptions are in the same language. A discussion of these inscriptions, and of all the Hittite monuments, has been published in the seventh volume of the Transactions of the London Society of Biblical Archaeology (pp. 248-308), and M. Perrot intends to issue, as a supplement to this thesaurus, all the Hittite seals known, eighteen in number. Here is a work in which the inventive American ought to shine; but hitherto the persevering German has succeeded better with such problems, possibly helped therein by practice in deciphering the difficult characters of his own language. The Hittites, by the way, were at one time a powerful people that one would have expected to leave more track behind; their dominion extended from the Ægean Sea to the Euphrates, and from the Black Sea to Egypt. But constant wars against the Egyptians and afterward against the Assyrians exhausted them, and they disappeared from history half a dozen centuries before our era.

—Mr. Thomas gave the first of his popular matinees at Steinway Hall on Thursday. Taking into consideration the fact that such matinees are almost for the sole benefit of ladies, gentlemen being seldom able to attend, the audience was a good one. The concert opened with Cherubini's "Water Carrier" overture, which was played in a spirited manner by the orchestra, although with an occasional lack of smoothness, as is apt to be the case when so delicate a composition is placed at the head of a programme. All the other orchestral work, however, was excellent. The orchestra was only half as large as it is at the Philharmonic concerts, but owing to the acoustic superiority of Steinway Hall over the Academy of Music, it was almost equally effective. Details of orchestration and thematic treatment can be followed in Steinway Hall as in no other locality in this city. The best orchestral work was in the "Tannhäuser" overture, which was superbly rendered, and in Cowen's Scandinavian Symphony, the beauties of which become more and more manifest, and which bids fair soon to rival Raff's "Im Walde" in popularity. If the scherzo and finale were equal to the first two movements, it could be placed in the front rank of recent symphonies. The first movement contains the marrow of the whole work, the themes being pregnant, well developed, and beautifully clothed in instrumental colors. It would seem as if England were about to have a promising composer. Much may yet be expected of Mr. Cowen, who is only thirty years of age, and is now at work on another symphony which will be looked forward to with interest. The concert was almost as "high-toned" as a Philharmonic performance. We regard this as a mistake. A symphony and a classical concerto are quite in place in a classical concert, but for a "popular" concert their combined weight is too great. For the last piece nothing could be more appropriate than a good Strauss waltz. Those who have seen his operettas know that Strauss is as great a master of sentiment as of rhythm. His waltzes are not mere dance movements, but embody all the coquettish and emotional by-play of the dancing couples, and for instrumentation they are unsurpassed. For our part, we should see no objection to a Strauss waltz at a Philharmonic concert; but let us at least have one in the popular series.

—Two interesting novelties appeared on the programme of the third Philharmonic Concert on Saturday evening: a new symphony by Dvořák (pronounced Dvōrshock) and Brahms's Rhapsodie for alto solo, male chorus, and orchestra, which, although not a recent work, had never before been given at these concerts. Dvořák is a Bohemian composer, forty-two

years of age, who a few years ago was almost unknown outside of his own country. Through the influence of Liszt and Brahms his works were introduced in Germany, where at present his compositions are frequently heard, especially at chamber-music concerts. An opera of his, "The Rascally Peasant," has been produced at Prague, Dresden, and Hamburg, and favorably received, while his "Stabat Mater," too, is gradually making its way into public notice. The danger which lies in the sudden discovery of a gifted composer is the same as that which attends the sudden appearance of a new lyric "star"—the danger of exaggeration. From this Dvořák has not escaped, and the consequence is that many will be disposed to expect too much from him, and consequently suffer disappointment. Every man of genius is a Bohemian, but not every Bohemian is a man of genius, is an aphorism which Dvořák does not contradict. We do not find in his works the creative power of a Rubinstein, a Bargiel, or a Saint-Saëns to stamp his works with an unmistakable individuality. Highly gifted, he doubtless is, but it seems to us that his leading trait is ability to express commonplace ideas in neat and brilliant language. The material of his symphony is not new, but it is treated with such facility that the audience is disposed to forget the matter in the manner, especially when it has the good fortune to be interpreted by such a superb orchestra as the Philharmonic. An exception to this general statement must be made in favor of the scherzo marked *Furiant*, which has some of the rhythmic wildness and exotic charm of Brahms's Hungarian dances. The adagio is the weakest of the four movements, while the first and last movements are marred by the slam-bang Rossinian cadences appended, which at the present day are always the sign of an inferior order of mind that has not learned the lessons taught by Chopin, Schubert, Liszt, Wagner, and Rubinstein. The Brahms *Rhapsodie* is a musical setting of Goethe's "Harzreise," depicting a friend "Who from love's fulness Drank in misanthropy only, First despised, now a despoiler," etc. It is one of the best of Brahms's compositions, the general character of which can be pretty definitely described as a combination of Schumann and Wagner. The declamatory alto solo, steeped in the melancholy of expressive orchestral discords and glowing but dark tints, was well sung by Miss Henne, whose voice only lacked power to contend against her surroundings. The male chorus of the *Liederkrantz* coped successfully with their difficult part. The remaining two numbers, Graedener's *Capriccio* and Beethoven's Eighth Symphony, were interpreted with a beauty of tone, a delicacy of shading, and an energetic command of rhythm worthy of the orchestra and its conductor.

#### FREEMAN'S AMERICAN LECTURES.

*Lectures to American Audiences.* By Edward A. Freeman, D.C.L., LL.D., Honorary Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford. I. The English People in its Three Homes. II. The Practical Bearings of General European History. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates. 8vo, pp. 455.

THESE lectures contain very little that is new to persons already familiar with Mr. Freeman's writings. They afford, however, an instructive example of the method by which he has exerted a more powerful influence upon his generation than perhaps any other historian who ever lived. His historical opinions are to him vital doctrines, closely bound in with the destinies of the English race. He has lost no opportunity, in these twenty years, of enforcing them by

repetition, enlargement, and illustration, and in most dogmatic style; and the English-speaking people, as the result of this unwearying propagandism, have come at last to accept them in the main. These characteristics are the characteristics of the two courses of lectures contained in this volume. It must be confessed that Mr. Freeman approaches the American public somewhat in the spirit of a missionary, as if the American public had not been reading his books for twenty years. The first course is precisely adapted to an audience that had never heard of Mr. Freeman or of "the English people in their three homes." The thought is excessively diluted, but it is agreeably stated, and will prepare the neophyte very satisfactorily for the stronger meat of the second course.

This second course is altogether admirable. The reader who is already somewhat acquainted with his author will often find diffuseness even here, but for an audience of listeners nothing could be better. The subjects of the six lectures which compose it are: "Causes and their Effects," "The Democratic City" (Athens), "The Aristocratic City" (Rome), "The Ruling City and its Empire" (Rome again, with Venice and Bern), "The Elder and the Newer England," and "Rome Transplanted" (Constantinople). This last is an admirable example of what the whole series makes its aim—the application of the lessons of history to the problems of to-day. This is not saying that what Mr. Freeman has done is always well, but that it is always exceedingly well done. Mr. Freeman hates Austria and Turkey more intensely than seems to us necessary—not more intensely, perhaps, than their history would justify, but more intensely than, in the case of Austria at least, present conditions would appear to justify. Such a nation as (the so-called) Austria certainly has no real personality, as Mr. Freeman excellently shows; and we are not to ascribe to her any such sentiment as gratitude, justice, or even repentance for her long-continued oppression of subject nationalities. Yet Austria has entered on the path of constitutional reform.

Some may be inclined to take exception to Mr. Freeman's cardinal doctrine—the identity of the English race in its three homes. The Norman Conquest in its second home, the enormous Irish and German emigration in its third home—to say nothing of the not inconsiderable infusion of Scandinavian, Slav, and Romance elements—appear to have wholly destroyed the homogeneity of the race and made it in the highest degree mixed. For the matter of that, philologists are careful to explain that, when two languages are shown to have a genetic connection, it does not necessarily follow that the people who speak them are kin to each other. Nobody can tell how mixed the English people may have been even in their first home in Jutland; and in Britain we have little doubt that there was a much larger survival of the native population than Mr. Freeman would have us understand. But, if "blood is thicker than water," there is something thicker even than blood—kinship in thought and sentiment, the inheritance of civilization. For example: we are glad to have the mythology and legend of our Teutonic ancestors made more familiar to us, and we do not undervalue the light they throw upon our ways of thought, and especially our institutions. But, after all, our relationship to the old Teutons is chiefly that of blood—the Greeks are the ancestors of our civilization; the "Iliad" will always be nearer to people of the English race than the "Nibelungen Lied," and Zeus and Athena than Odin and Thor. We do not hesitate, therefore, to agree with Mr. Freeman that, with all the heterogeneous elements which are mingled in our nationality, we are still English by virtue of

inherited memories, associations, language, and institutions, as well as blood.

Mr. Freeman's comments and criticisms upon our political machinery and methods are always sagacious and worthy of consideration; whether in praise or blame, they are always made in a friendly and sympathetic spirit. We note here the interesting remarks, page 379, which serve to enforce Mr. Gamaliel Bradford's favorite theme—the desirability of allowing Cabinet officers a seat in one of the houses of Congress. Those of our people who are in the habit of regarding the constitution of our Senate as unequal and unjust to the large States, will find here cogent reasons (*e.g.*, pp. 270 and 392) in favor of this arrangement, as well on historical grounds as on grounds of permanent expediency. And this leads us to speak of Mr. Freeman as a political historian, which we should call his favorite rôle. His remarks upon political and constitutional questions are always full of instruction; nevertheless, we should say that he belongs to a class of writers whose tendency it is to exaggerate the importance of *machinery*—of constitutional forms—as much as writers of the school of Herbert Spencer are inclined to undervalue it. This is illustrated on page 328, where he points out, as has often been done before, the fatal defect of the Roman constitution in wanting the principle of representation. No doubt this was a serious—we may call it a fatal—defect; but, if we look the situation squarely in the face, can we think that even representation could have saved the Roman republic? Whom was it to represent? We are not disposed to overstate the corruption of ancient Rome. There has been more than one period in Christian times when society was as bad as it appears to have been in Rome; and such times of social decay often seem to have the power of exciting a reaction against their own foulness. But there was a disease in the Roman state far more deadly than the anarchical constitution, far more incurable than the corruption of society—that is, slavery. Roman society was founded upon slavery; and although slavery in its primitive and patriarchal form is a natural and perhaps wholesome institution, and although in all its phases there are certain virtues which it fosters and promotes, yet slavery in its *speculative* stage—which Roman slavery had reached at this period—is the deadly enemy of free institutions. A republican government requires a substantial middle class, and a middle class cannot exist in the presence of slavery. The real cause of the fall of the Roman republic was that a middle class, or free peasantry, no longer existed or could exist.

On the whole, these two lectures on Rome give an admirable sketch of the constitutional development of that city. Mr. Freeman is generally very happy in his analogies and illustrations, but we must think that he has missed the real meaning of the term *patres*, as applied to the heads of the Roman families (p. 286). He says that the name "in its origin meant no more than such plain names as *goodman*, *housefather*, and the like." But *goodman* is a neighborly term; *housefather* is a domestic title; the Roman *patres* were the heads of patriarchal groups, which they ruled with absolute authority. The association was a wholly different one, carrying with it from the first, as we suppose, that vigorous conception of authority which is so characteristic of the Romans. We find on page 330 a statement which is certainly true, but expresses only half the truth, and leaves out the most vital part: "The position of Diocletian and Constantine was one into which the position of the first Augustus gradually grew; it was one which gradually changed into the position of the last Francis." It is very true that both



of these changes were in a sense gradual; but to say only this implies that all this succession of changes was the result of a natural process of evolution. These remarks appear to fall in with the common, superficial opinion that the establishment of the Empire was the most radical change made in the Roman constitution; surely, it would be said, the change from republic to monarchy is a more fundamental one than that from limited to absolute monarchy. But the establishment of the Roman Empire was an act which lay directly in the line of the development of the Roman constitution; there was not a new principle or institution introduced—only a new combination of old principles and institutions. The reorganization by Diocletian and Constantine, on the other hand, was a fundamental change, bringing in new principles and usages from outside. It was not in any sense a development of purely Roman forces, but at best a development of principles introduced since the establishment of the Empire. Mr. Seeley has very well characterized one feature of it in saying that Augustus lived as a private gentleman, and Constantine as a Sultan. Now Mr. Freeman recognizes and states the fact—substance of monarchy without the form in Augustus, form without the substance in Francis II., both combined in Constantine; but he does not emphasize the point that needs emphasis. The reorganization of Diocletian and Constantine was the most important turning-point in secular history; the end of ancient history—the homogeneous development of Roman institutions having come to an end; the beginning of those forms and ideas of government which have had control throughout modern history. It is a weak point in Mr. Freeman's favorite doctrine of the continuity of history that it fails to recognize in full the momentous character of this revolution, but assumes that modern history is nothing but a continuation of ancient.

## RECENT NOVELS.

- A Modern Instance.* A Novel. By W. D. Howells. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 1882.
- Kinley Hollow.* A Novel. By G. H. Hollister. [Leisure-Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co.
- Hester Stanley at St. Mark's.* By Harriet Prescott Spofford. Boston: Roberts Bros.
- Three Vassar Girls Abroad.* By Lizzie W. Champney. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.
- Touthead.* By S. P. McLean. Boston: A. Williams & Co.
- A Noble Name.* By Claire von Glümer. Translated by Mrs. A. L. Wister. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.
- Of High Degree.* By Charles Gibbon. [Harper's Franklin Square Library.]
- Her Crime.* [No Name Series.] Roberts Bros.
- Cupid, M. D.* By Augustus M. Swift. Charles Scribner's Sons.
- Céselte.* From the French of Emile Pouillon. By Charles William Woolsey. G. P. Putnam's Sons.
- Life Among My Ain Folk.* By William Alexander. Edinburgh: David Douglas.
- Rachel's Inheritance; or, Damocles.* By Margaret Veley. [Harper's Franklin Square Library.]
- Rachel's Share of the Road.* [Round Robin Series.] Boston: Jamer R. Osgood & Co.
- All Sorts and Conditions of Men.* An Impossible Story. By Walter Besant and James Rice. [Harper's Franklin Square Library.] Illustrated.

*Two on a Tower.* A Novel. By Thomas Hardy. [Leisure Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co. 1882.

MR. HOWELLS has written a very striking novel, which every one praises for its life-like fidelity to nature, and no one seems to like thoroughly. The plot and characters are drawn from ordinary New England life, of which Mr. Howells has made a most conscientious study. For any one who wishes to understand a certain aspect—and a very important aspect—of this life, there cannot be any better introduction to it than through 'A Modern Instance.' There may be found in any New England village one or more Bartley Hubbards, predestined by their natural "smartness" and want of principle to early success and popularity and also to later ruin. There are also in any New England village one or more Marcias, high-spirited and interesting girls, provided with a refinement and education which disqualify them for their ordinary, commonplace surroundings, and fill them with aspirations of a kind that doom their lives to disappointment. Such a girl as Marcia of course falls in love with such a clever young man as Bartley. He is altogether the most likely person in the place to please her fancy. All the rest follows naturally in its order. Exactly what part in the story Mr. Howells intended Marcia's jealousy to play is difficult to see, for it does not seem to contribute actively to the catastrophe. She is a devoted wife, and her jealousy is hardly tragic. It is Bartley's innate rascality, which the discerning reader is allowed to see from the outset, that makes it inevitable that the pair should go from bad to worse, until he meets his well-deserved end at the hands of the victim of a "personal paragraph."

Without attempting to analyze the causes which give the novel its disagreeable flavor—though we suggest that it is perhaps owing to the fact that every reader, however good or refined, feels in himself or herself a resemblance to some one of the common American types with which it is filled—we shall simply say that as a work of moral fiction 'A Modern Instance' is unequalled. It is a picture of the career of a rascal of the most frequent American pattern. He is neither cruel nor a slave of his passions, nor has he any desire to sacrifice others to himself. On the contrary, he is very good-natured and amiable, and likes to see everybody happy about him. But of honor or principle he has no idea whatever. In fact, for the old-fashioned notion of principle he has substituted a new idea—that of the primary importance of "smartness"—i. e., of that quality which enables a man to get ahead of his fellows by short cuts, dodges, tricks and devices of all kinds that just fall short of, and easily degenerate into, crime.

'Kinley Hollow' is a novel of New England life of a by-gone time, the period being that of three generations since, when the old Puritan régime had a strong hold upon the minds and habits of the population of that part of the country. The tone of the book, however, is essentially modern, so that the grim Puritan father, who does what he can to preserve the traditions about holy living and dying prevalent in the time of Cotton Mather, strikes the reader as a rather unsubstantial and ghostly person, asphyxiated in an alien sentimental atmosphere. The hero is easily identified as belonging to a type confined to no particular country or period. He is an unmitigated and irreclaimable prig, and as such he is born, lives, loves, and even marries the heroine, who had formerly loved an unworthy rival. The rival, a depraved though clever man, first comes to a bad end, as he richly deserves, and the hero comes within an ace of being hung for his murder, and, in fact, could not possibly have escaped execution had it not been for the sudden, and to us entirely expected, arrival of a witness who is

able at the last moment to exculpate him. It must not be supposed from this that 'Kinley Hollow' is an over-exciting book. It can be read by very young persons without danger to their nerves. It is, in fact, permeated by a gentle dulness which is irresistible. There is just enough of a plot to lead the reader on from page to page, and little enough of one to make it a matter of indifference how closely he attends to the minor details of its development. He can skip here and there, but he will find it out of the question, when the dulness of the tale has once thrown its spell fairly over him, to lay it down unfinished. There is an infinite quiet about the style, which produces a sort of literary nirvana in the reading.

That an author with something of a reputation to stake should let her name be attached to such a farrago of nonsense as the tale of 'Hester Stanley at St. Mark's' would have been beforehand incredible. The school at Waterways is described as "a Pandemonium, a place of yelling girls." The principal, Miss Marks, has grace and sweetness enough to win from her pupils the sobriquet of St. Mark's, but what shall be said of her wisdom, when she employs as her chief assistant a woman "who shakes a girl till her teeth chatter," and, for an escapade as harmless as creeping to a distant bed in the dormitory, administers a cold douche from the shower bath? Anything beyond a strenuous warning against such a book would be a waste of words.

'Three Vassar Girls Abroad' might suggest a fair vision of grave, sweet maidens, staid and yet softened by the study of the humanities, setting forth on a foreign journey with an eagerness all the fresher and keener for its intelligence. Such a vision will be rudely dispelled by the sight of the pretty babyish faces upon the smart cover of the book; and a further acquaintance with the heroines will only make the reader add the adjectives, flippant and shallow. Barbara is, by her own showing, "a harum-scarum thing," with no idea of the use of *shall* and *will* (nor has the author herself, for that matter). Cecilia makes "ecclesiastical pilgrimages." Maud, "who detests Latin, . . . is devoted to art. She will never marry; nobody could induce her." These are the three who, under the guidance of Maud's sister, "Mrs. Arnold, who, though their senior, was far more frivolous than any one of the girls," travel up and down France and Spain according to the exigencies of the case, the "case" being to use a sufficient number of full-page illustrations which have already done duty in well-known books. It is a reversal of the "Granger" plan of making a book, some sentences being positively dragged in to make an excuse for a picture. It is a little too much when the party are set to telling dull stories for the sake of putting in a whole set of Indian temples and palaces. The original illustrations are clever renderings of the commonplaces of travel, but to portray a young woman who quotes George Herbert ("she breathed it as a prayer") in a costume of extreme fashion and a coiffure of the last absurdity, is a sort of sacrilege for which the author is as much to blame as the artist. The book may entertain some girls of ten and twelve, who will skip the pages from the guide-book, but it has no relation whatever to genuine college life, and Vassar students, one and all, may well say, "Surely mine enemy hath done this."

No one need be at any pains to overcome the unpleasant impression produced by the title 'Touthead,' for the book only goes from bad to worse. The least of the heroine's misdeeds are clever evasions, and the worst of them would have brought ineffaceable, irretrievable disgrace. The description of a great boarding-school is meant to be recognized, but it is so clumsily, so absurdly, done, that one wonders not at the weak

points, the overstrictness of a well-meant system, but at the blindness, the hardness, which could fail so signally to understand the merits of it. As to the life in a Western college, if the tale could be proved true, it would behoove the friends of "co-education" to suppress it outright, but happily it cannot be true: it is only a medley of flippant trash. Does the unfortunate tone of this book point a moral as to the risks of a facile or an accidental success?

'A Noble Name' gives the purposes and cross-purposes of the grandchildren of the aged head of the house of Donninghausen, a house "whose members," according to his pronouncement, "are not in the world solely to enjoy themselves, but to do their confounded duty as far as they can, and fulfil their responsibilities." There is a suspicion that the translator and not the irate old Freiherr is responsible for the peculiar description of duty. The book is little above the average, but it will not come amiss to people who must have a novel. They will find in it good and ill duly portioned out, whether as regards conduct or its rewards and punishments.

Only the inveterate novel-reader will have patience with the much-involved plot in 'Of High Degree,' the nucleus of which is the will of a certain crotchety Mr. Dottridge. There is the will as the hero supposes it to be, the will as the good heroine thinks it, the will after the idea of the bad though at last repentant heroine, and finally the real will, which only the villain of the play knows of, besides its eccentric maker. The latter was intended as a sort of beneficent "deus ex machina" who would test the character of his relatives and friends by means of the will; but unluckily for our estimate of his high-mindedness, it ends in his securing the sweet and gentle Ruth for himself. It looks a little as if the story had run away with the author himself, and carried him whither he had no intention of going.

The plot of 'Her Crime' is more than farcical, for that is at least possible. This requires us to believe that a woman can personate another woman for many months, deceiving a whole troop of hotel servants, her own friends, and even her husband. It could not detain a reader except for the curious skill with which the narrator's point of view is kept. It would seem to be the result of a happy accident, else how could it have been spent on such an absurd plot? There is a similar discrepancy between the merit of some of the dialogue and the triteness of the illustrations and anecdotes. One may expect from such a writer something better—or something worse?

'Cupid, M. D.' may be called "a wolf in sheep's clothing," or any thing else which means false pretences. It is a rather meagre sketch of the method of cure for the passion of opium-eating. Of the essentials for a novel—plot, setting, dialogue—it has *nil*. A comparison with the bright, pretty sketch by Spielbagen, 'Der Vergnügungs-Commissar,' will show what genius can do with very similar materials.

Émile Pouillon is a new name among French writers, but his brave little shepherdess, 'Césète,' deserves a cordial welcome. It is a Phyllis and Corydon story, but a Phyllis and Corydon of the real, practical nineteenth century, not out of the gay, smiling Watteau landscape. It is as realistic as the most thoroughgoing of the school, but with that sort of realism which loves to choose the sweet and the wholesome. Life on those stony fields of Southern France is toilsome; the peasant's lot is humble and homely enough; but in it the author has found all the elements of the true pastoral. The ploughing, the hay-making, the sheep-tending, the chestnut gathering, all are so many opportunities for Love to work his spells. The peasant is hard-handed and clear-headed, but there is a tender honest heart within his

breast. The young man will calculate shrewdly about his prospects in view of marriage: "'Two pistoles!' Jordi repeated reflectively; 'that's a great deal of money for one sheep.'" But in the very same moment, looking into Césète's eyes—"two liquid drops of azure blue"—he can say, "'It's true I was charmed, and charmed I will stay.'" The translation is a rare success, reproducing, in vigorous, picturesque English, much of that rapid movement which the predilection of the French for short sentences gives to their prose.

'Life Among My Ain Folk' is made up of five sketches of people of much the same class in life in Scotland as those in 'Césète.' It is a life under ruder, sterner conditions, and the impression left is most painful, even though we admire their patient endurance of the ills of their lot. Political economists would have us believe it is to the land systems of the two countries that the difference is due, and Mr. Alexander's most pathetic story, 'The Sharger Laddie,' is meant for an illustration of the hardship of breaking up the cotters' homes, thus driving them far from their work. Certainly the French peasant lives under a kinder sky. There is more light, more joy in the accessories of his life.

The story of Rachel Conway will be interesting rather than pleasing to the reader, for it is an unbroken succession of "might have beens." Like the sunset she failed of when a child—"it is gone forever, and I can never know what it was like!" As to setting and details, it is carefully and evenly worked out, and the quiet coloring of the whole makes strange incidents seem only exceptional rather than unnatural. The sketch of Adam Lauriston, however, lacks distinctness, and all the more because it is not clear whether the author meant him to be an enigma, or has left him one for want of skill to solve her own riddle. Be that as it may, it is an unfortunate break in an otherwise well-constructed story that it is only from the garrulous chatter of a vulgar and a not strictly sober old woman, that Rachel discovers her misapprehension of Lauriston's early life. It is an unnecessary shock that the veil so carefully drawn by the husband should be torn aside by so coarse a hand. As mere plot, an old letter or a forgotten journal would have been better. The tone of the book is dreary, and the best consolation that can be offered is, "If you will look for what is beautiful, each day may bring you something," and the best hope is in "time." There should be a certain lapse of time, something vague in the way of summers, and winters, and changing scenes." The only book in the story is a volume of French poems, "telling of regret, of agony, of defiance, of endurance," and the sombre tints of the picture have no relief until the last. The close is unexpected, but it may be the author's recognition of the fact that no life is all dark, that we leave Rachel, even with the doom of her family still before her, yet with the smile of a child to brighten a life of tranquil, even though qualified, content.

The second Rachel on our list is a simpler soul, without traditions or legacies to trouble her. The daughter of a railway king, wrapped in all luxury, her heart is loving and her foot and hand are ready. Out of three little sentences her character may easily be constructed. The author says of her: "She of the sheltered shady nook had a tender spot in her heart for those of the rough highway." The disappointed suitor comforts himself with the reflection: "After all, there are times when it would be exceedingly inconvenient to have an exaggerated conscience for one's household divinity." But the accepted lover, remembering how the world judges men who marry heiresses, says to himself: "It may think exactly what it pleases. She is well worth

enduring that for, my peerless Ray." He is himself so much to be liked, that it is a pity there are not more such men to marry heiresses. Rachel's opportunity lies among the few workmen upon the road with whom she comes in contact; and it is in the skilful management of incidents essentially melodramatic, such as railroad strikes, shop-burnings, and the like, that the great merit of the book is shown. To use so much of them, and no more, as shall bring out the individual characteristics of the personages of the story requires a power of reserve not often found out of the foremost rank of novelists. The story is not much more than a sketch, but the firm, delicate outlines, the clear, pure color, prove a hand that might succeed in more elaborate work. It is by far the best of the "Round Robin" series. Even 'The Tallahassee Girl' equals it only in parts. It has throughout that same fineness of quality which made 'Is That All?' so much the choicest of the "No Name" series.

The literary firm of Rice and Besant has been dissolved, as the novel-reading public learned with real regret some months since, by the death of Mr. Rice, and it will probably be a long time before we have such successful collaboration in English fiction as they have given us. They worked together with the same ease that is so often displayed in conjoint French authorship, and each managed to conceal perfectly his individuality. One or both of them was gifted with a sort of French vivacity of description and narration which prevented their stories from ever being dull, and one or both of them had a considerable power of humorous caricature—enough to make extravagant characters entertaining when most unreal. 'All Sorts and Conditions of Men' is by no means their best story, but a good deal of amusement may be got out of it. A young lady, who undertakes a sort of philanthropic millinery-mission, under an assumed name, in the east end of London, is the heroine, and the scene is laid, during a considerable part of the story, in an East End boarding-house, where we make the acquaintance, among other queer characters, of an American heir, who has come over to England to get his rights and be restored to his title. He and his wife, respectable citizens of Canaan City, New Hampshire, are known among their friends as Lord and Lady Davenant, but their claim to the name has not received legal recognition, owing to a difficulty in making out the chain of descent. This difficulty is never overcome, but they, like almost everybody else in the book, are taught a wholesome lesson, and kindly provided for out of the ample purse of the benevolent heroine. The story is weakened by the unnecessary amount of philanthropy which is infused into it by the authors; so far as this is concerned, the tale is, as they say, "impossible," and, while we do not object to impossibilities when they entertain us, it is difficult to make the details of a comprehensive scheme of social improvement attractive, even with the aid of extravagance. The novel is one to be skimmed through rather than read.

'Two on a Tower' is a strange mixture of love and astronomy, in which it cannot be said that either shows at its best. If the undevout astronomer is mad, the astronomer affected by love appears to be a fool, nor does the science seem to have the slightest effect in steadying the female intellect. The consequence is that Swithin St. Cleeve and Lady Constantine have a miserable time of it, and whether the gain to astronomy is really a compensation for their sufferings we cannot say, for the author does not enable us to understand distinctly how great the gain is. Mr. Hardy undoubtedly might say in reply to this criticism that it was not his object to teach any moral with regard to the relations of love



and astronomy; but then what did he write the novel for? There is an obscurity about his intentions which needs clearing up, and the critic is compelled to grope through the maze which he presents us, for a clue. Mr. Hardy, by the way, introduces in the course of the story a detective device, which is, we believe, novel. Lady Constantine's brother Louis, in order to gain a knowledge of Swithin's nocturnal movements, stretches a spider's web across his door from jamb to jamb. After a time, he finds that it is gone. The inference made by Louis is that some one has passed through the door; and such is what proves to be the case. In actual life, it might not be easy to adopt this simple plan, owing to the frequent difficulty of finding a web when wanted; but in fiction the idea is excellent, and will no doubt be made further use of.

*Hours with Art and Artists.* By G. W. Sheldon. D. Appleton & Co.

THIS is a showy book of average quality. It is made up of adulatory paragraphs on popular American and foreign painters, and accompanied by twelve steel and eighty-nine wood engravings in illustration of their works. There is little in these pictures of real excellence—little that shows a genuine aspiration. On the contrary, they are largely calculated to please the average uncultivated taste of the moment. The woodcut from Boughton's "Autumn," for instance, represents a stupid and expressionless young woman, in ultra "aesthetic" costume, leaning, in a meaningless way, against a garden wall, which, with the distant landscape, forms a background like those painted ones sometimes employed by photographers. The thing is without beauty of design in pose of figure, fold of drapery, or arrangement of accessory, and it by no means does justice to Mr. Boughton as an artist. Then there is an early design, by Mr. F. A. Bridgman, of an "American Circus in France," which is as utterly wanting in good qualities of art as the commonest illustrations of the illustrated weekly newspapers. Compared with such works as these, the frank and strong, though coarse and artless, realism of Detaille and De Neuville, whose designs follow, is refreshing. There is an example of the art of Toulmouche bearing characteristic likeness to a cleverly wrought fashion plate, and an overcharged steel engraving from a picture of ragged children by Doré. One or two of Fortun's theatrical subjects are followed by a half-nude figure by Landelle, well engraved on wood by Linton. There is a thoroughly vulgar and clap-trap female figure by Bayschlag, a poor steel engraving from a truly sweet little design by E. Frère, and a feeble landscape on steel after Birket Foster. Two woodcuts by Linton, after fanciful pictures by Barth and Kneuper respectively, are remarkable—as Mr. Linton's work usually is—for the rendering of tones; but it is a pity, we think, that Mr. Linton's artistic feeling and skill should be thrown away on such work. Again, two woodcuts after Corot, and one after Millet, show truer feeling and more earnest purpose. There is a graceless and repulsive partly nude figure by Regnault, a design by Gérôme, a cut from Couture's famous "Roman Orgie," and illustrations of the works of Meissonier, Bouguereau, Zamacois, Vibert, and others.

Then come examples after our younger American artists: a characterless design, called "Summer Afternoon," and a facsimile of a figure-sketch, by Beckwith; a study of an ugly male model by Thayer; three reproductions of works by Chase, of which that called "Impudence" is beyond adequate characterization for vulgarity.

both of conception and treatment. The facsimiles of sketches by Winslow Homer are artlessly natural. The disgusting study of a head, by Stinger, is a thing that ought never to have been painted, and much less ought it to be shown. There are two fallacious Venetian vagaries by Gedney Bunce, two studies by J. G. Brown, a sketch by Samuel Coleman, a pretty one by Bellows; also studies by Sartain, Quartley, and Bricher; two heads of common models, and a repulsively ugly, badly-drawn, and badly-painted study by Wyatt Eaton, and sketches by Shurtleff, Smillie, and Champney. Finally, we are presented with pictures of six "aesthetic" studios—those of Mr. Humphrey Moore, Mr. Coleman, Mr. Dolph, Mr. Tiffany, Mr. R. Swain Gifford, and Mr. W. M. Chase respectively. In short, the book presents a fair illustration of what may be called the present fashionable forms of painting, both Continental and American, as interpreted by engraving on wood and steel. But it contains nothing whatever of high or sterling quality.

*Studies in Early English Literature.* By Evelyn W. Washburn. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

THIS book is good enough in parts for one to wish it might be made good as a whole. It does not add, and it does not pretend to add, anything to what is already known; nor can it claim the merit of clear and consistent arrangement. The author, indeed, deals with special subjects designedly rather than with the general development of early English literature, which is here made to extend to the age of Elizabeth and even later. Yet, in spite of the rather fragmentary character of the treatment, a good deal of the matter is interestingly told; and in the earlier portion particularly the statements are generally to be trusted. Singularly enough, the worst failure in accuracy is in the chapter which has for its subject the greatest of early English authors. It is putting it mildly to say that the knowledge here displayed is forty years behind the times. Surely, a writer who puts down as authorities the publications of the Chaucer Society ought not to attribute to the poet at this late day the composition of "The Testament of Love," or repeat the fictions about his education at Cambridge and Oxford, or his imprisonment and exile. These, indeed, have now been exploded long enough to begin to be driven from those strongholds where ancient errors of this kind make their last stand—the school manuals of English literature. Nor is the author more familiar with the language and writings of Chaucer than with his life. The adverb *thries*, introduced in a quotation, is spoken of as an adjective with plural inflection. *Yaf* is given as a Saxon form for *gave*; there is a general impression among students that *geaf* is the Saxon form, and that *yaf* would be an impossible one to our earliest speech. "The Romaunt of the Rose" is spoken of as a translation, or, rather, paraphrase. It would be difficult, it is pretty safe to say impossible, to find a poetical version in the English tongue which runs so close to the original, line for line, as does "The Romaunt of the Rose," whoever it was that translated it. Such statements disprove the author's assertion, in the introductory note, of inability to say anything new, as it is to be hoped, for the credit of earlier writers, do also the extraordinary remarks about the "outlandish Anglo-Norman" of Chaucer, and the "euphuism of the Court" of England in his time. These are but a few of many errors in this one chapter; but it would be most unjust to regard it as a fair specimen of the whole work. A controversial tone is given to the latter part of the book by remarks, rather foreign to the subject, on the English Church and Calvinism; but this is a mat-

ter of opinion and taste with which a reviewer has nothing to do.

*Frontier Army Sketches.* By James W. Steele. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. 1883.

THESE dozen and a half studies are, except two or three, not of the Army but are inspired by it. The author, an officer for a short time, used his perceptive faculties well, and after long years of waiting has printed these impressions of the remote Southwest. It is very well that he has done so. The literary grace is not always the highest—there are occasional passages suggesting the prosaic army mule rather than Pegasus—but he has told some things worth telling, and has told them well. His captions are not always fortunate—"Captain Jinks" is an eulogium on the average officer who is neither parodied nor represented by the doggerel prototype, and "Copper Distilled" by no means conveys the author's idea of incarnate demonism. The dialect is not always perfect, and the tales are unequal; but it is easier to cavil than to create, and few of those familiar with the scenes here sketched have a hand as graphic. Still, there are lapses from good taste, and enough that is undignified and unprofitable to compel but qualified praise of the whole.

Natural objects are well described and so are men in classes; and we particularly commend, as impressive and truthful, the account of New Mexican common life to those Congressmen who may be thinking of the admission of that Territory. New Mexico should stay out, if for a century, until colonized with blood that shall not merely dominate but shall purify, if that be possible, the native currents. It is a pity that the author did not, at least in one instance where he might as well have done so, adhere more closely to actual topography. After describing a distant view of Pike's Peak, using unconsciously ground but a few miles west from where Zebulon Pike first saw the famous mountain, he seems to confuse Bent's Old Fort with Old Fort Lyon, and by implication to transport them across the Arkansas. Chicquita's story is an invention; but then the terrestrial points of departure need not be transposed. We hope the writer may have the opportunity to remove the occasional blemishes.

*On Horseback, in the School, and on the Road.* By Edward L. Anderson. Henry Holt & Co. 1882.

THIS is a small book of some merit. Its best features are the defence in its introduction of the school training of both horse and rider—a defence which is quite unanswerable—and an excellent statement of the principle that successful management of the horse can be compassed only by a combination of good temper, courage, and good judgment. Mr. Anderson well says:

"It serves no good purpose to irritate a horse, as he will never yield while angry. . . . A rebuke in a harsh voice will generally suffice to correct a horse, and he will not know how to resent it. The best way to control the horse is through firmness and kindness, but timidity is worse than severity in inducing vice. . . . If upon an occasion he declines to perform some movement that is required of him, let his attention be turned to that which will please him. . . . To give up to him after a battle will confirm his obstinacy, but he will soon forget his unnoticed defiance."

As a guide to beginners of both sexes the book contains some good new points and a good restatement of old ones, but it is neither original nor striking as a whole. Its value is lessened by what may be called its *manège* jargon—an English rendering of the literary style of Baucher. For example, how is an American beginner in horsemanship to understand this: "In turning to the right or to the left, the rein of the side to which the

change of direction is to be made will be drawn toward the rider's body and the opposite heel will be pressed in to bring up the hind quarters upon the new line"? or this: "As the legs act on the forces of the croup, and as the hand directs the forces of the forehead, it will be seen that the rider can bring about a union and balance of those forces and obtain immediate and distinct control of the mare"? or this: "The approximate equilibrium must be constant, for the moment that it is lost altogether the horse becomes heavy, and one extremity or the other must drag in action"?

This is all perfectly true, and it might have been made lucid by avoiding the dialect of the riding-school, unfamiliar elsewhere, and using, as does Mr. March Phillips, in his capital 'Horse and Man,' plain, every-day English. Mr. Anderson says that the gallop is "a succession of leaps." Muybridge's photographs show this not to be the case.

*Practical Hints on Camping.* By Howard Henderson. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

THIS is meant to furnish intending campers with complete directions for an outfit and how to use it. In fact, the list of requirements is so complete as to be discouraging, consisting of nearly two hundred items—or rather more, we should suppose, than would be required to start house-keeping with. However, the list is useful as one of articles to be selected from. We notice that although a pocket-flask and corkscrew are mentioned, along with a "small-sized Bible" and "whistle," nothing is said of any bottles, without which the corkscrew would certainly be superfluous. There are some good hints on the sanitary arrangements of camps, which are almost always neglected; instructions on the rod and line, evidently not from the personal experience of the writer, but perhaps all the better on that account; also, a chapter on shooting, and a very useful one on accidents and ailments, which should be in the hands or head of every one spending any time in the woods.

*Eras and Characters of History.* By William R. Williams. Harper & Bros. 1882.

No prefatory remark tells us how this book originated, or for what purpose it was written. But the almost equal number of pages allotted to each of its twelve divisions, and the uniformly religious tenor of its contents, strongly indicate that we have here twelve short lectures, delivered before an audience demanding edification no less than historical instruction. The characters and "eras" depicted are Nero and Paul; Titus and the Apostle John; Monasticism; Augustine and Chrysostom; Buddhism; Wyckliffe, Savonarola, and Huss; Mahometanism; the Crusades; Luther; Calvin; Knox; the Puritan and the Mystic. The sketches are animated and flavored with details of an attractive kind, the facts given require little research and often would not bear

criticism, and the characterizations are far from profound. The style is correct, though not seldom unpleasantly turgid, and the tone unexceptionally devout. Those for whom it was written will read the book with delight, and admire, perhaps, no less the liberalism than the sound orthodoxy of the author, on meeting with sentences like the following: "Italy could far better afford to lose the magnificent Cathedral of Milan . . . than that it should have missed the glory and the impulse lent its literature by the great epic of Dante," or hearing him extol the beneficent activity of modern Jews, and the merits of such pagan writers of old as Virgil, Horace, and Juvenal. Readers of opposite leanings, especially those strongly tainted with heresies like the theory of evolution, will probably not proceed beyond the author's description, in the first section or lecture, of the continuance down to our times of the struggle between error and truth, as typified in Nero and St. Paul.

*Libyan Vocabulary.* An Essay toward Reproducing the Ancient Numidian Language out of Four Modern Tongues. By Francis William Newman, Emeritus Professor of University College, London. London: Trübner & Co. 1882. 16mo, pp. 204.

MR. NEWMAN undertakes the useful task of bringing together vocabularies of the Kabail, Shilha, Ghadamsi, and Tuarik dialects, which are scattered through various books, and not always given in intelligible form. The Libyan family (sometimes called Berber) is an interesting one, approaching in its inflections the Egyptian and the Cushite (Abyssinian), yet distinct from these, and offering several noteworthy peculiarities. Newman has carefully examined Brosselard's Dictionary, Hanoteau's Grammar, and the lists of words and grammatical information furnished by Barth, Freeman, Delaporte, and others; and, in addition to the vocabularies, he gives a comparative view of the pronouns, prepositions, adverbs, and verbal inflections. But he has done very little toward the reconstruction of the ancient tongue. The title of his book should rather be: 'A Collection of Materials to Aid in Reproducing the Ancient Numidian Language.' He seems not to be acquainted with Friedrich Müller's essay on these dialects, nor with Faidherbe's Grammar of the Zenaga. The value of the book is also somewhat impaired by the uncouth system of transcription he has adopted, which is similar to that which he employs in his 'Dictionary of Modern Arabic,' published in 1871. He is possibly right in his opinion that the Eastern languages should be written in Roman characters for the use of Western students, but he is not fortunate in his selection of equivalents; so far from confining himself to Western letters, indeed, he introduces a number of strange figures which are as hard to remember as Arabic, and much less distinctive to those who will probably be students of the

Libyan dialects; and why should he represent English *sh* by *x*? Still, his collections of words are convenient, and he has taken special pains to discover the correct pronunciation of words from the reports of explorers. On page 31 occurs a statement which may be misleading: he gives the Tuarik form *yergel* or *irgel* as aorist, and remarks in a note that this answers to the Arabic and Hebrew perfect; in fact, it answers in form, and largely in meaning, to the Semitic imperfect.

*Commentar zu Kant's Kritik des reinen Vernunft.* Zum hundertjährigen Jubiläum derselben herausgegeben von Dr. H. Vaihinger, Privat-Dozent an der Universität Strassburg. Erster Band. Stuttgart: W. Spemann. 1882. Pp. 506.

THE author is a good representative of the historical method in modern philosophy, and became favorably known six years ago by an admirable critical essay comparing and criticising the views of Hartmann, Dühring, and Lange. In the present work, although the first volume does not take us very far into the 'Critique,' the method is apparent and admirable. After sketching the Kant revival in one introduction, and the philosophical currents of Kant's time in a more special one, and commenting exhaustively on the title-page motto, dedication, and preface of the first edition, and the introductions A and B, the meaning of terms, etc., the author takes up the 'Critique' itself sectionally and topically, summing up the many controversies and developments in later systems which have grown out of the master's work. Dr. Vaihinger is perhaps less acute than Cohen, but more so than B. Erdmann, while his reading in the voluminous post-Kantian literature, which is designated with each topic, somewhat after the manner of Ueberweg, has been far wider than either. If there is any fault in the work which deserves to be named, it is that the author is often too purely objective and historical when we should like more often to hear a fuller verdict from him respecting controverted matter or interpretation. In general, his Kantism is of the orthodox kind, in that great importance is attached to the first edition, to K. Fischer's interpretations, to Hume's influence, etc. In general, it is a work which no student of Kant can afford to be without.

#### BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Almanach de Gotha, 1883. New York: B. Westermann & Co.  
Brayton, G. A. Defence of Samuel Gorton and the Settlers of Shawomet. [R. I. Historical Tracts, No. 17]. Providence: S. S. Rider.  
Brehms Thierleben. Chromo edition. Parts 61, 62. B. Westermann & Co.  
Browne, Irving. Law and Lawyers in Literature. Boston: Soule & Bugbee.  
Chamberlain, Mrs. Glossary of West Worcestershire Words. London: Trübner & Co.  
Dresser, C. Japan: its Architecture, Art, and Art Manufactures. London: Longmans; New York: Scribner & Welford.  
Fitzherbert, Master. The Book of Husbandry. London: Trübner & Co.

### WALKER'S

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By Francis A. Walker, President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, late Superintendent of the Census. (Volume V. of The American Science Series.) 8vo, \$2 25.

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